COMMERCE

MONEY & MONEY

BIBLIOTECA DEL R. CONSERVATORIO
Rasi 7.9.7.
40680

Copia

Il Lib.no è posto in Musica dal Sig.r Metastasio

Semiramide riconosciuta
Dramma in 3 atti di Metastasio
Musica di Nicola Jommelli
scritta a Torino nel 1749

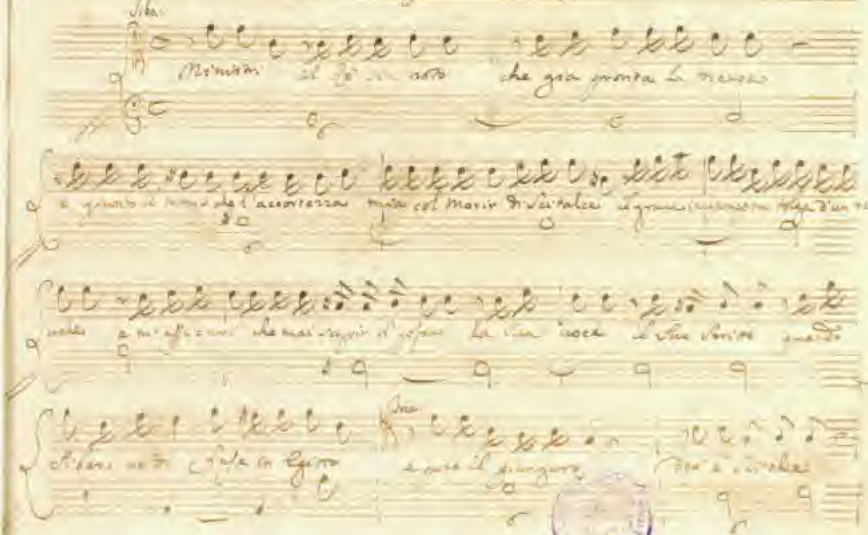
Atto 2.o e 3.o

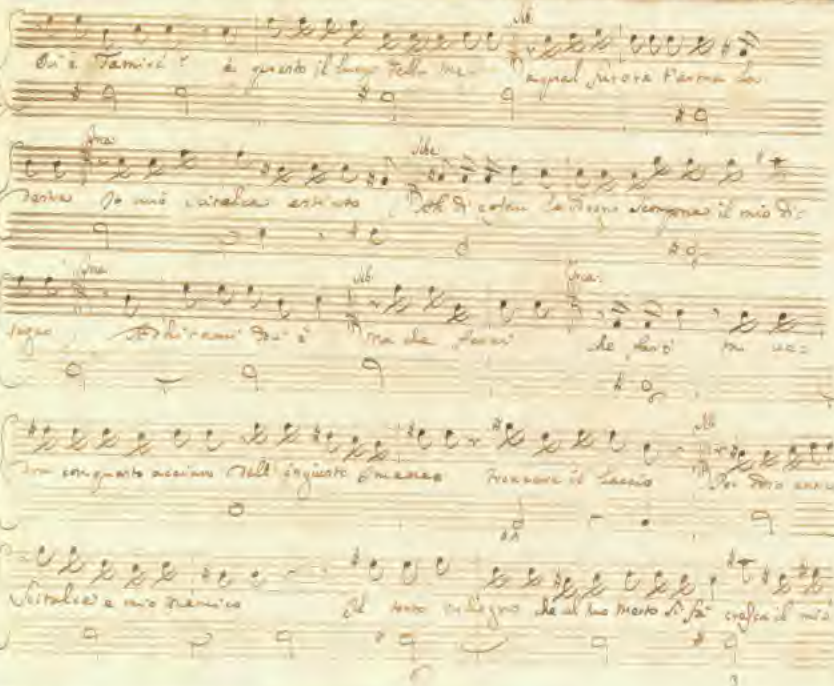
Atto Secondo

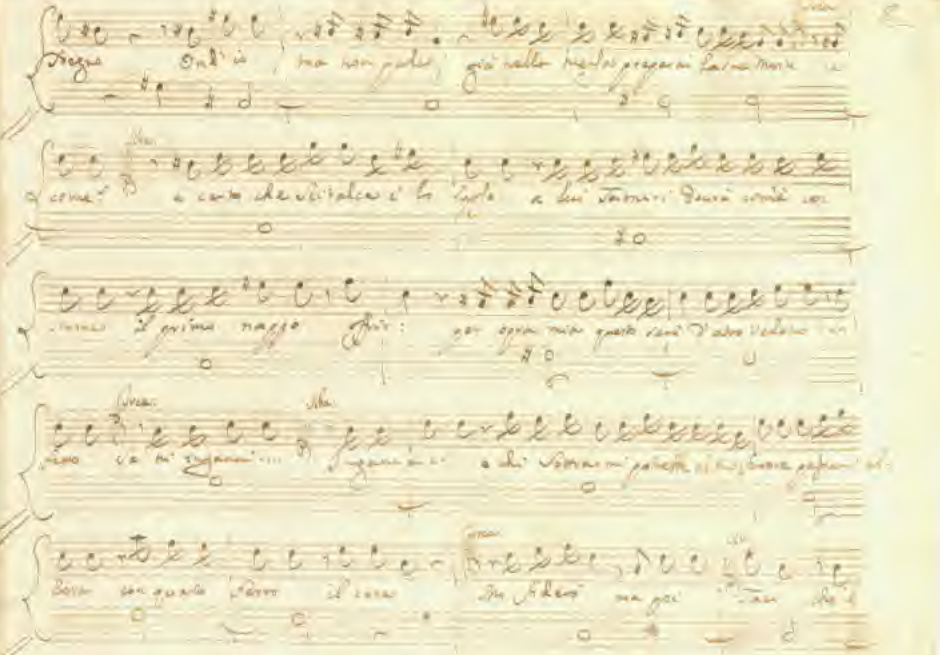
Scena Prima

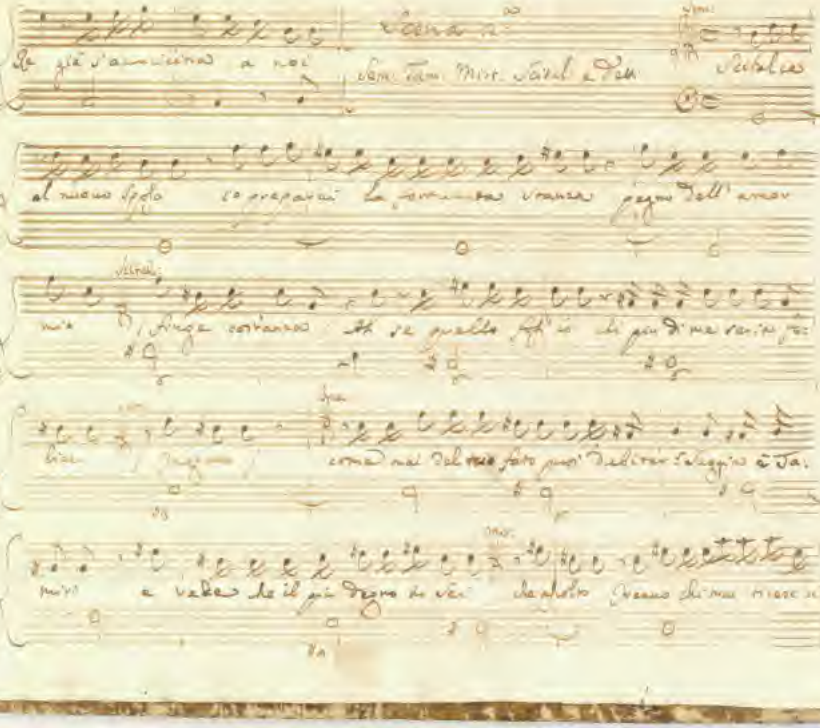
Selene e non Endimione con Seguito Numi

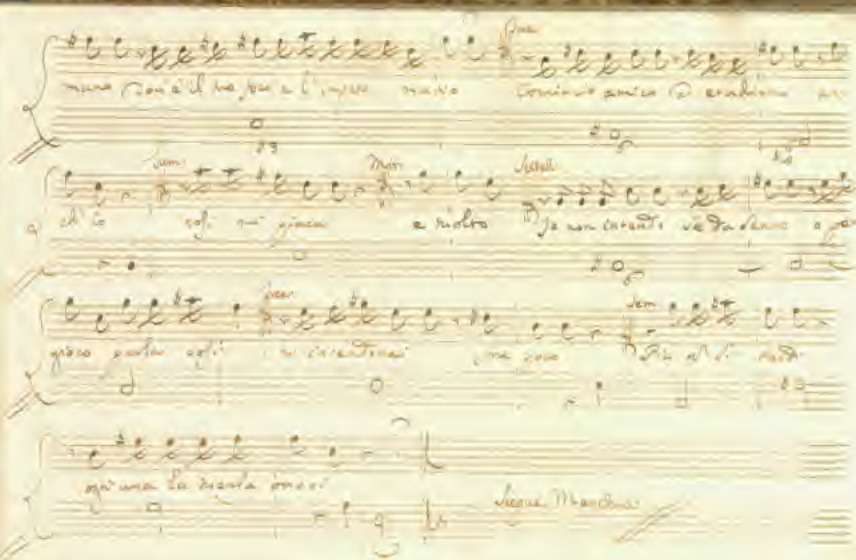
Selene

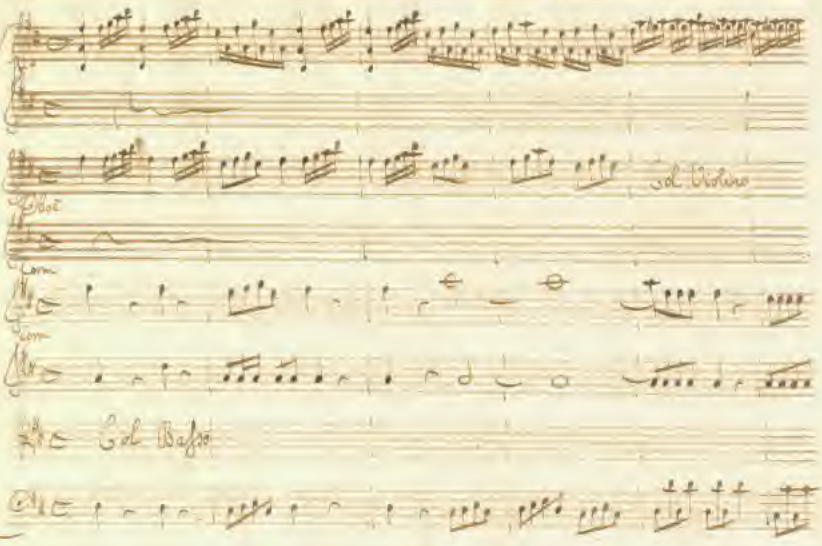


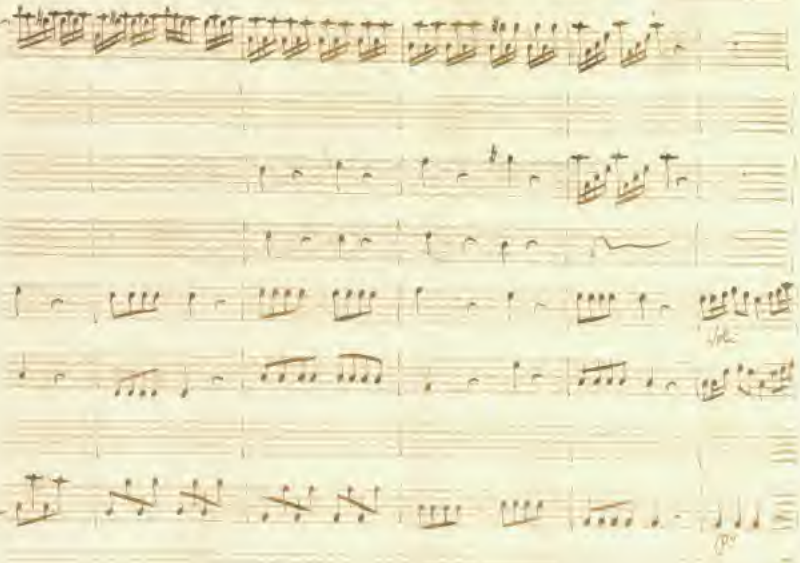

Oh! Tamiri! di questo il lungo pianto
Tenero Io miei sospiri ascolto
Sogno Ah! vorrei ben io
Un empio acciaro nell'ingiusto petto
Vendicar il mio martire
Ah! se tu muori

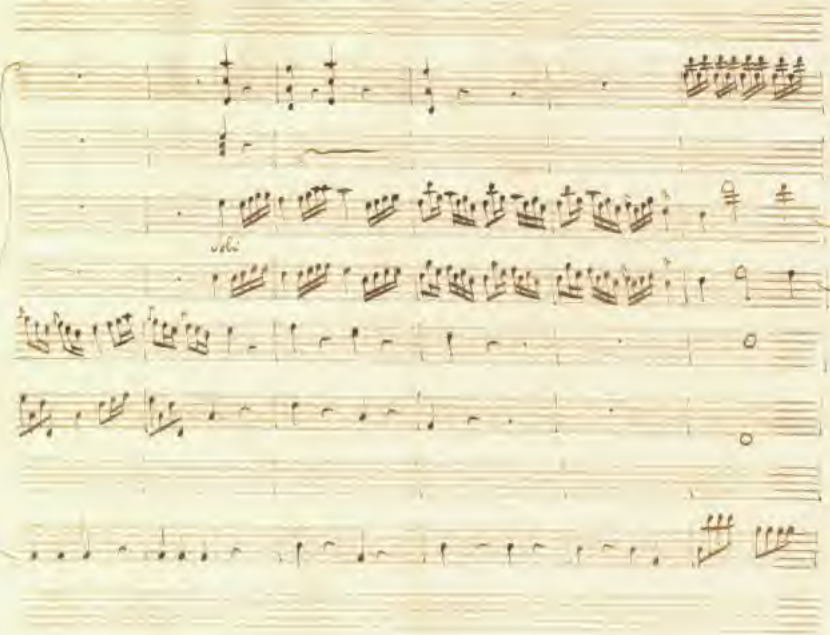

Regia
Ond'io
ma non poter
già nelle tue preghiere
come?
e cura de' vitali
a lui
primo
per opra
quasi
ca m'ingani
a chi
Sorga
Ma

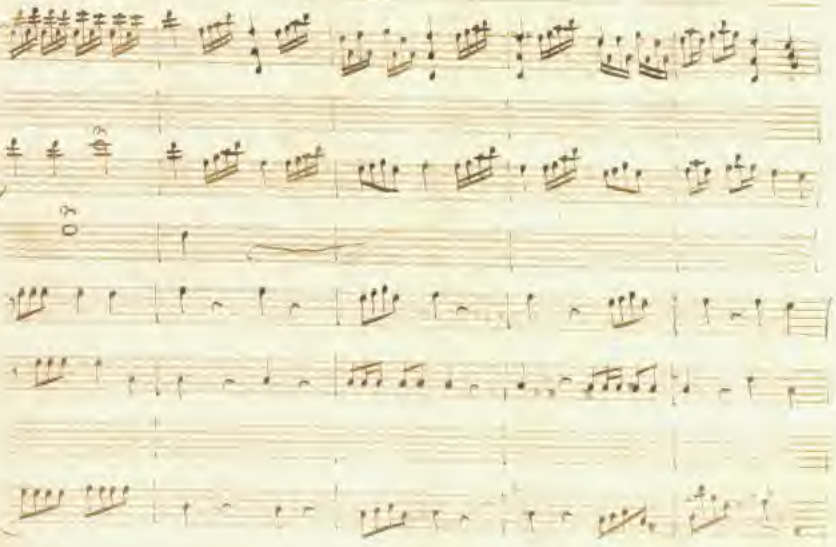


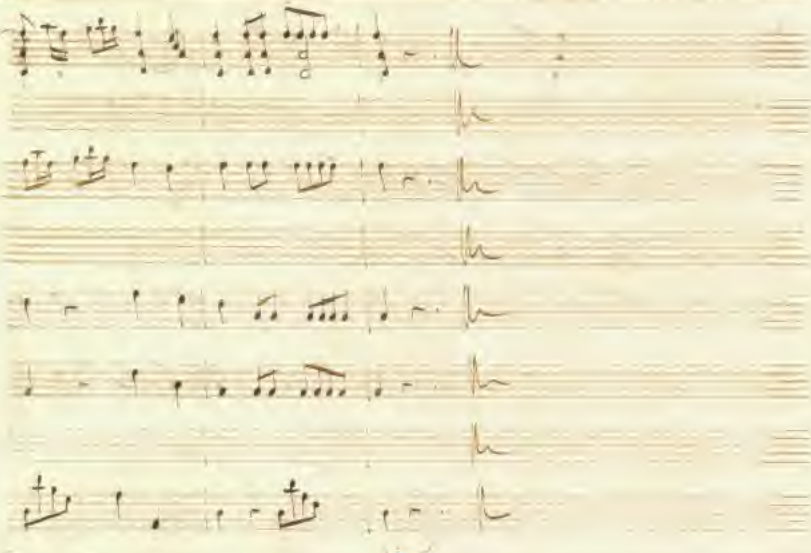


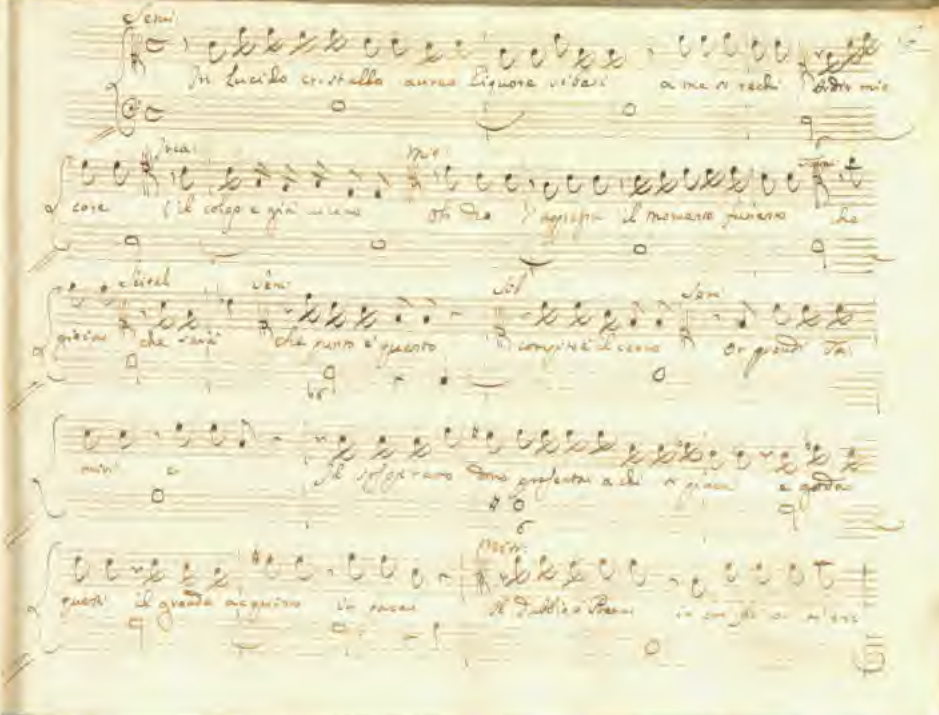

Col Violino
Oboe
Corni
Corni
Col Basso

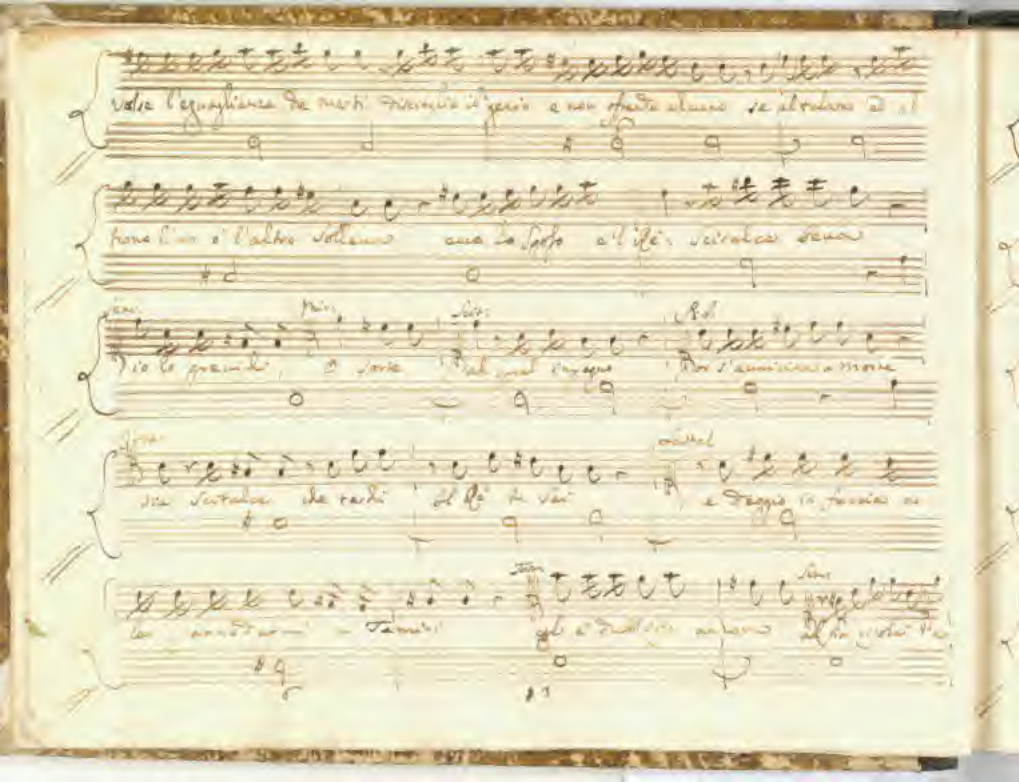


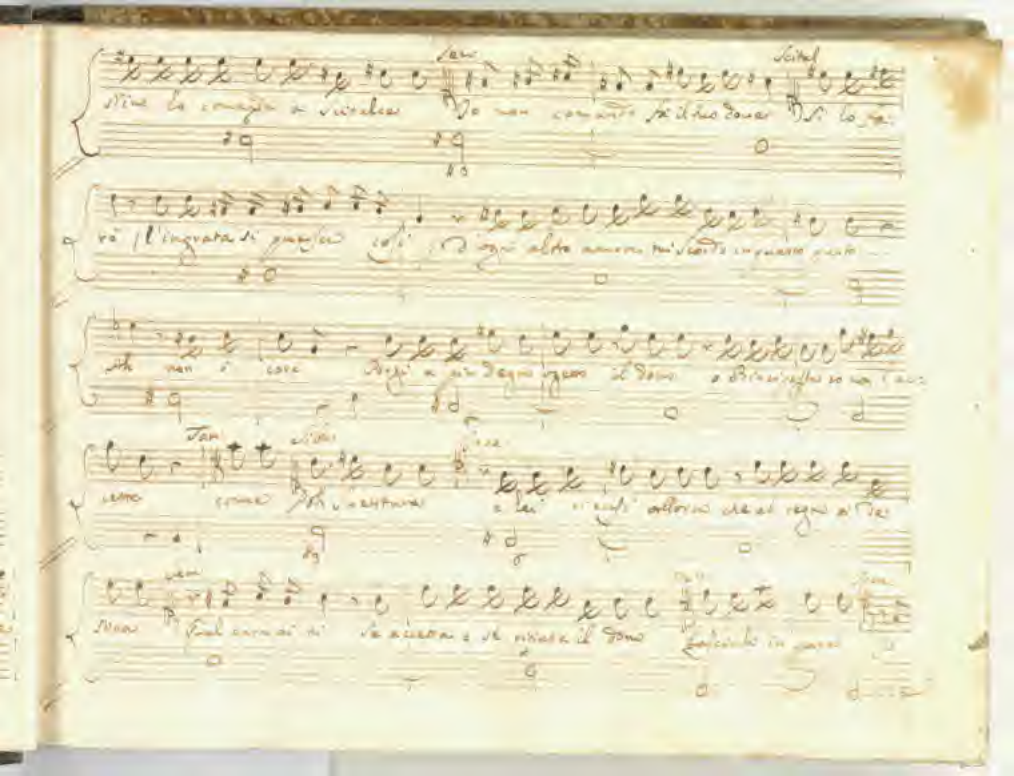

solo

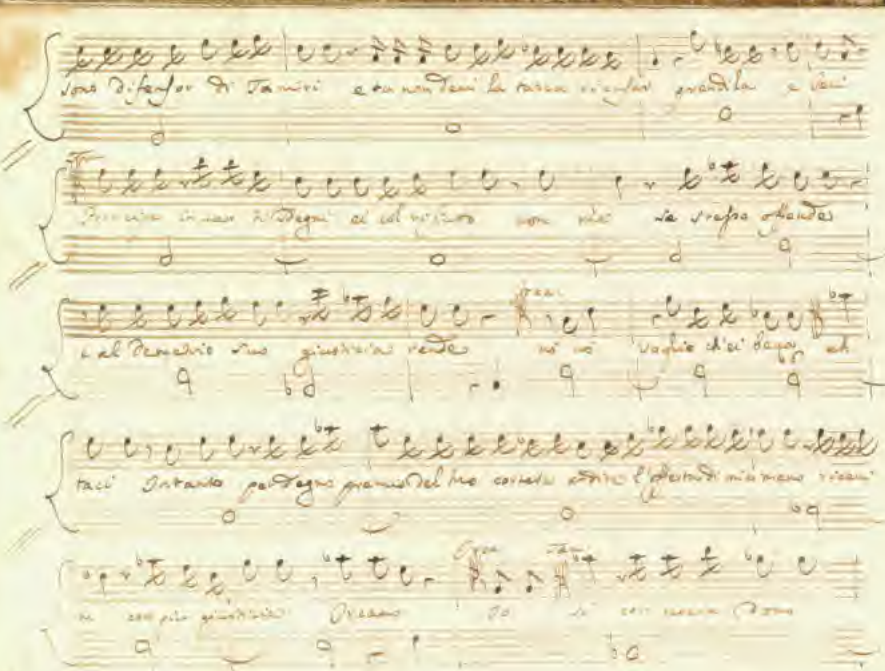


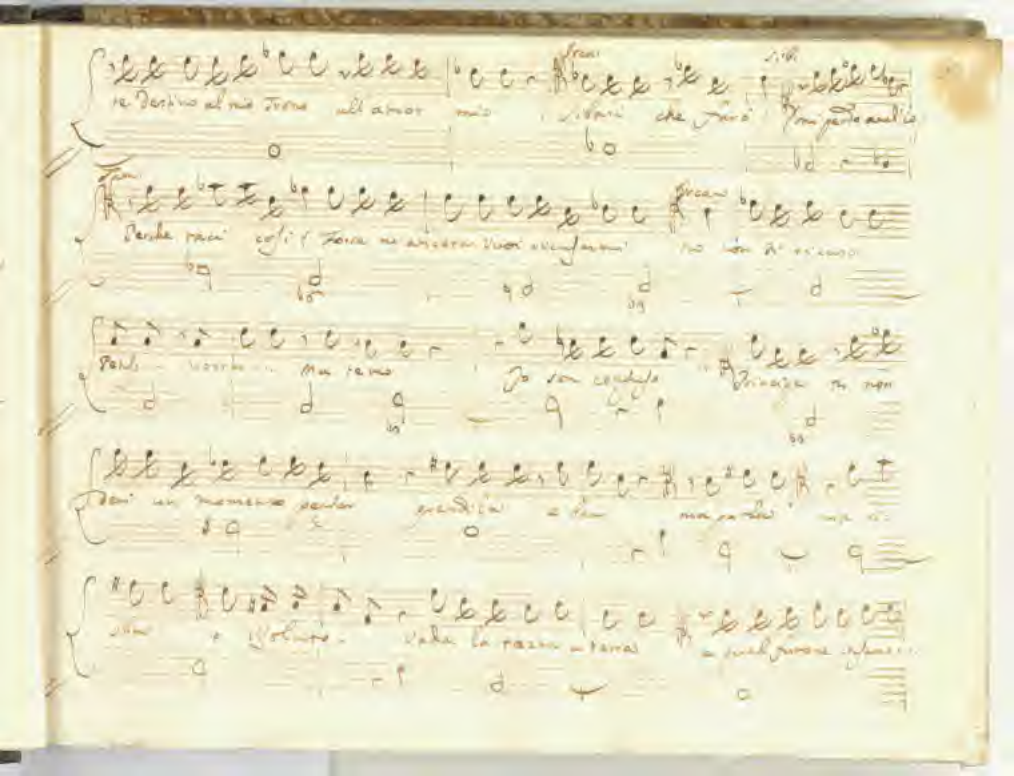


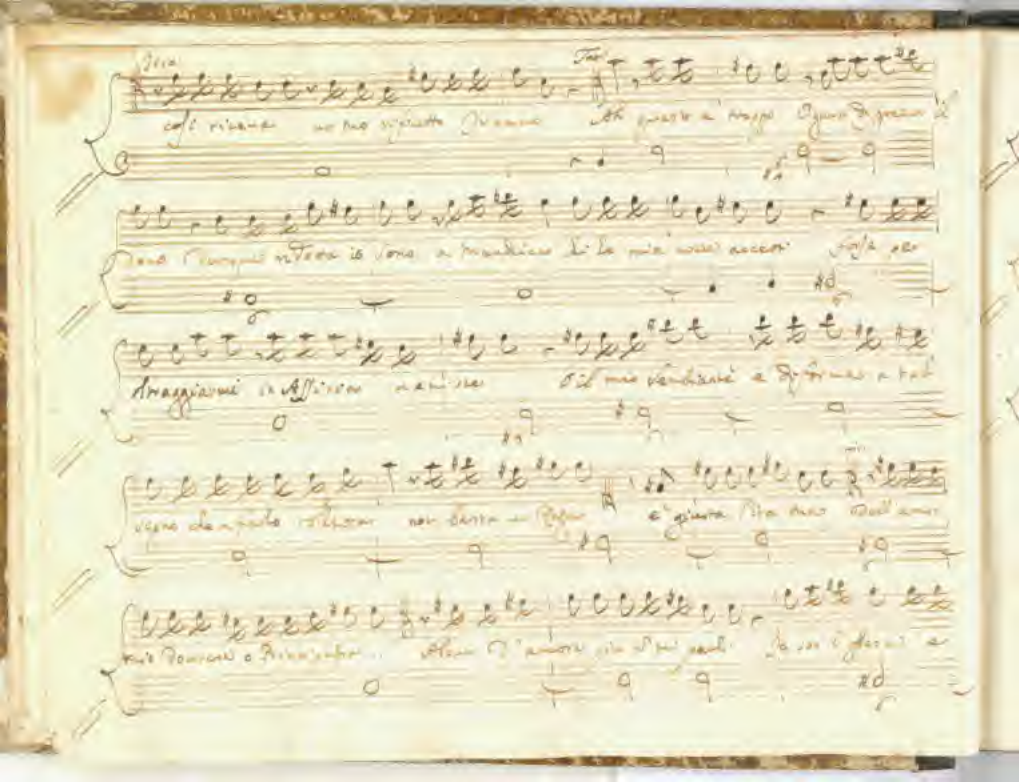

O cieli
O lucido cristallo aurea Signora vivaci a me ne vechi dirti mie
cose
Ch'il corpo e già in cielo Ah Ah Ah ascolta il mormorio giuriero
giurin che cenci che punto e questo conviene il cielo or guardi in
mio
Se sfortuna una gelosia a chi n giuri e guardi
questi il grande acquisto io vorrei Stella e Pianeti in cui gli or m'ars

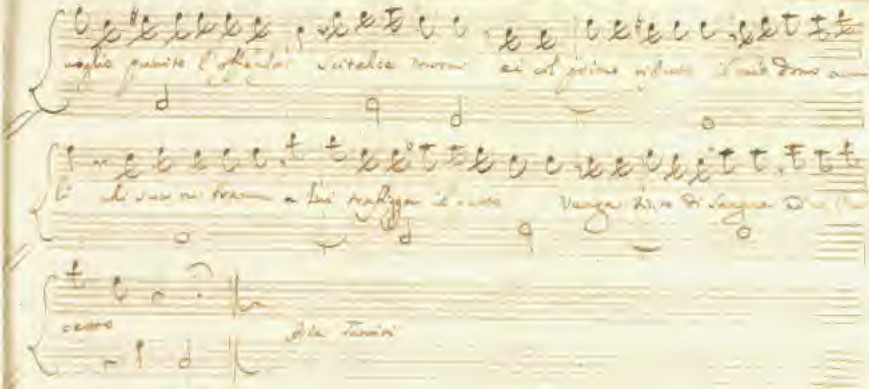


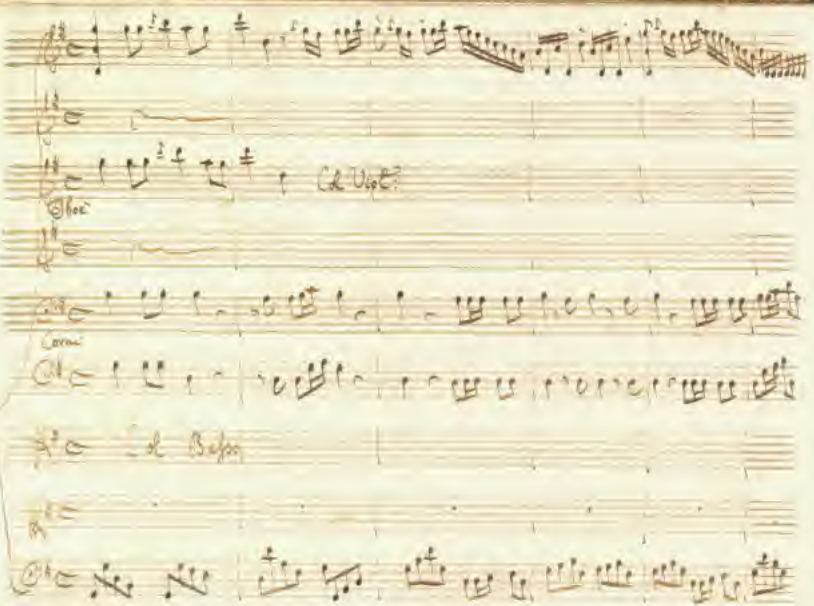


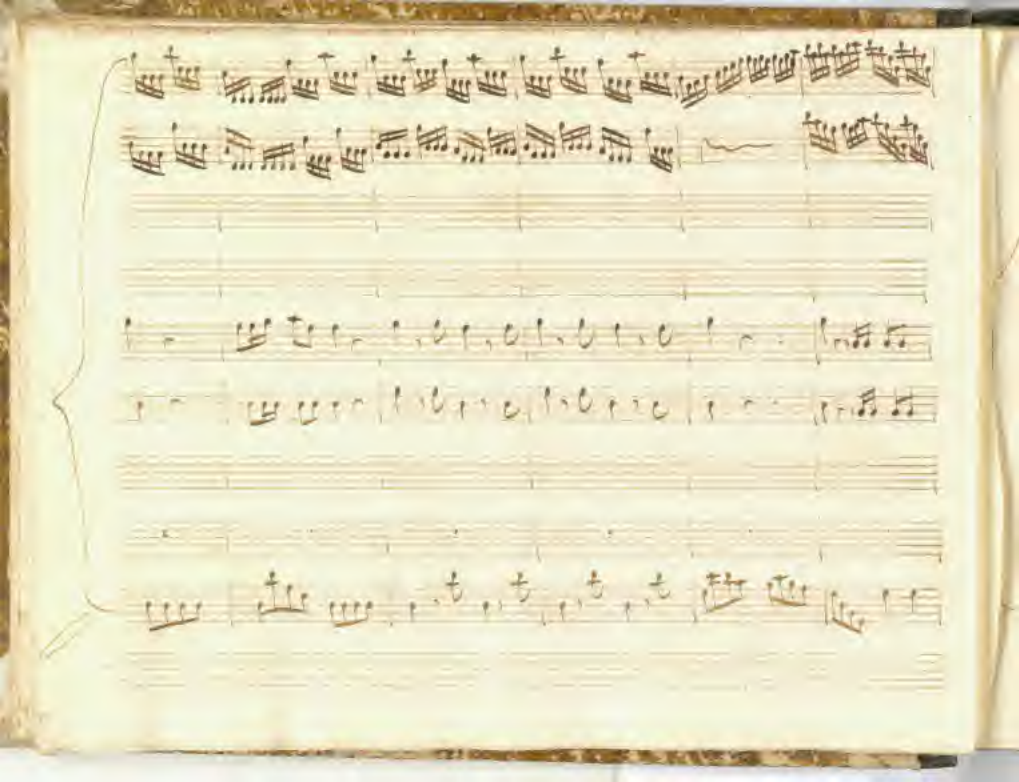


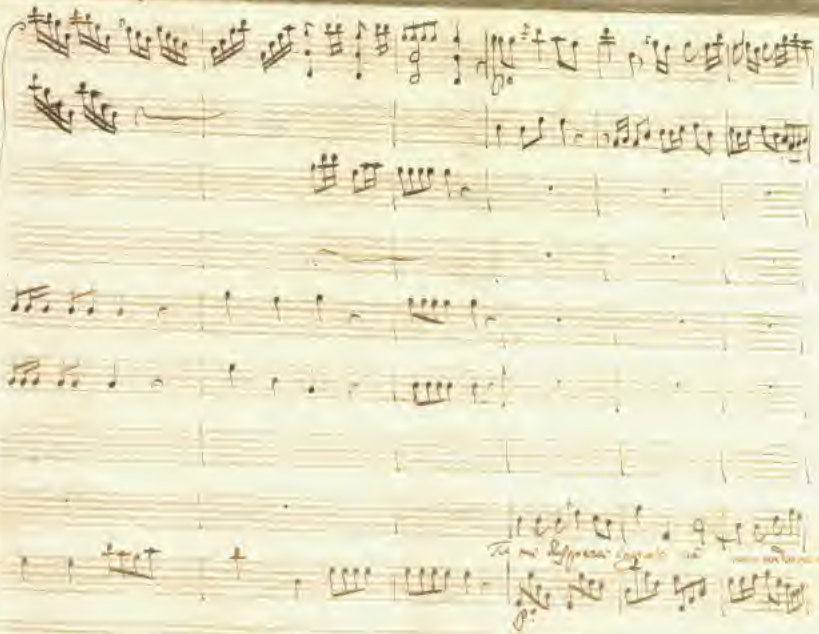


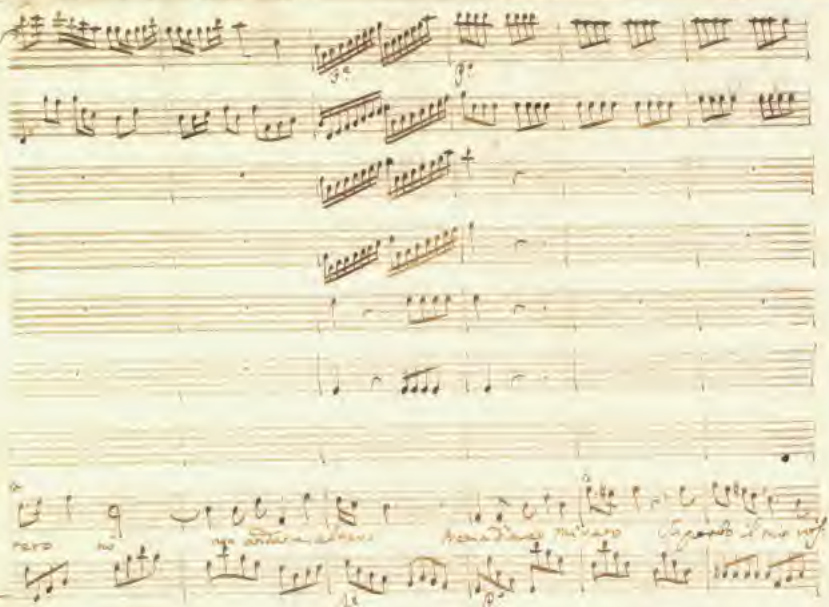


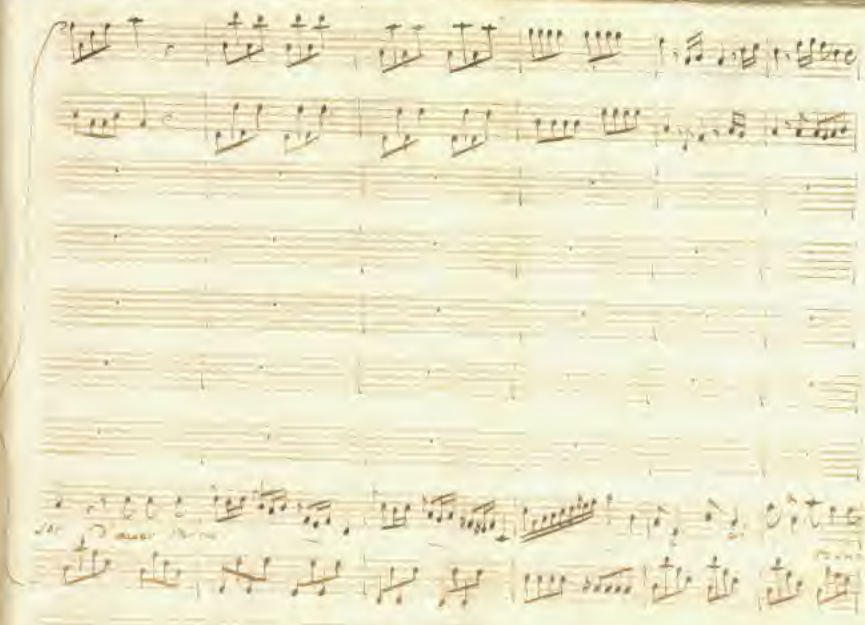

voglio punire l'obbedir virtuosa mente
ei di prima udirla
Vengo dirvi di sangue
centro
della Tirania

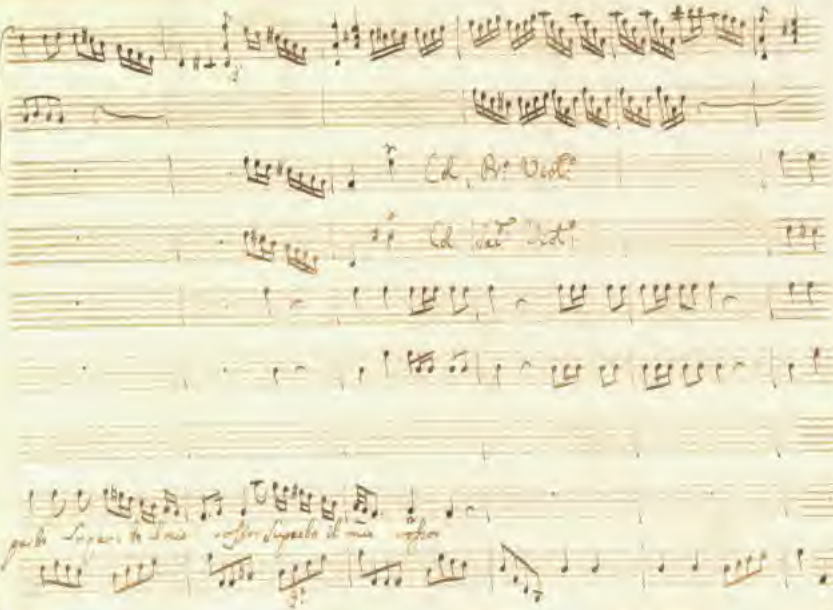

Oboi
Cl. Vgt.
Corni
Fg.
Fg.

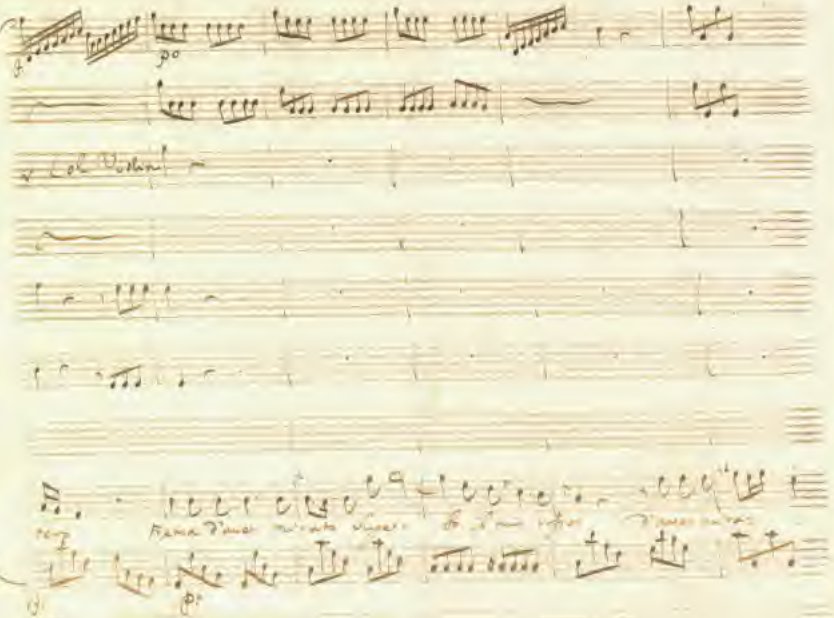


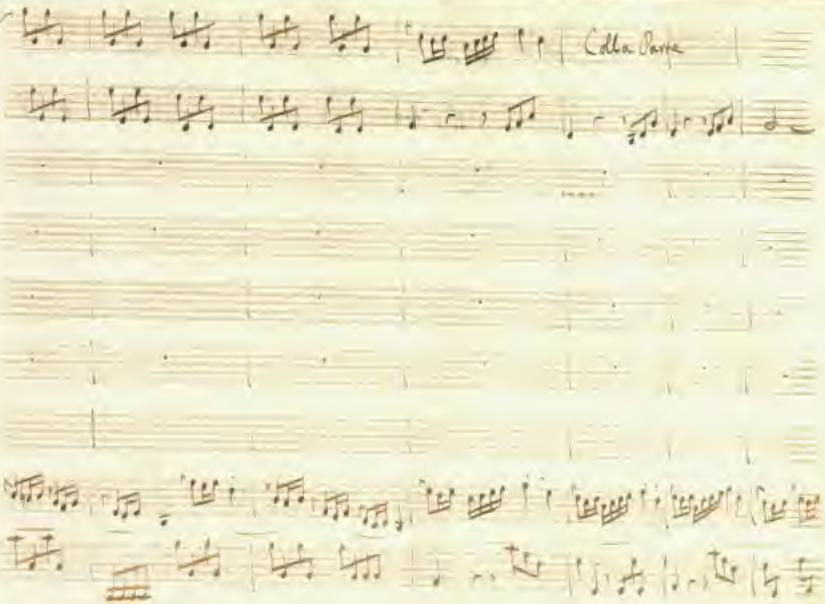


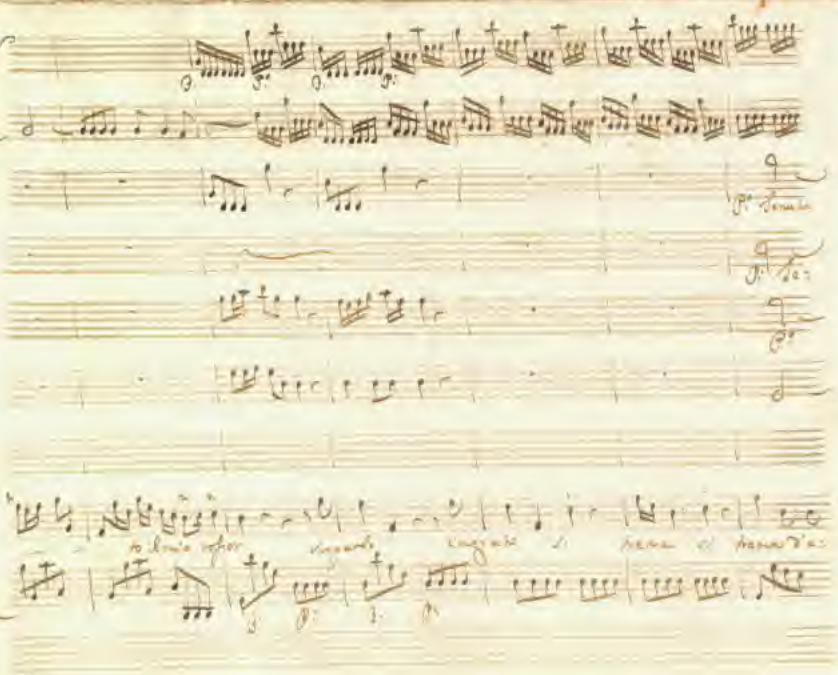

fz
fz
fz

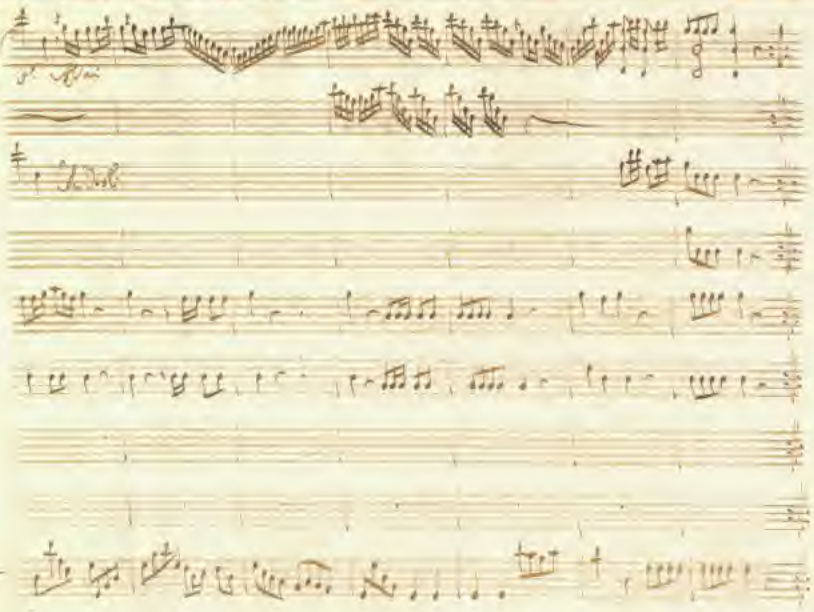


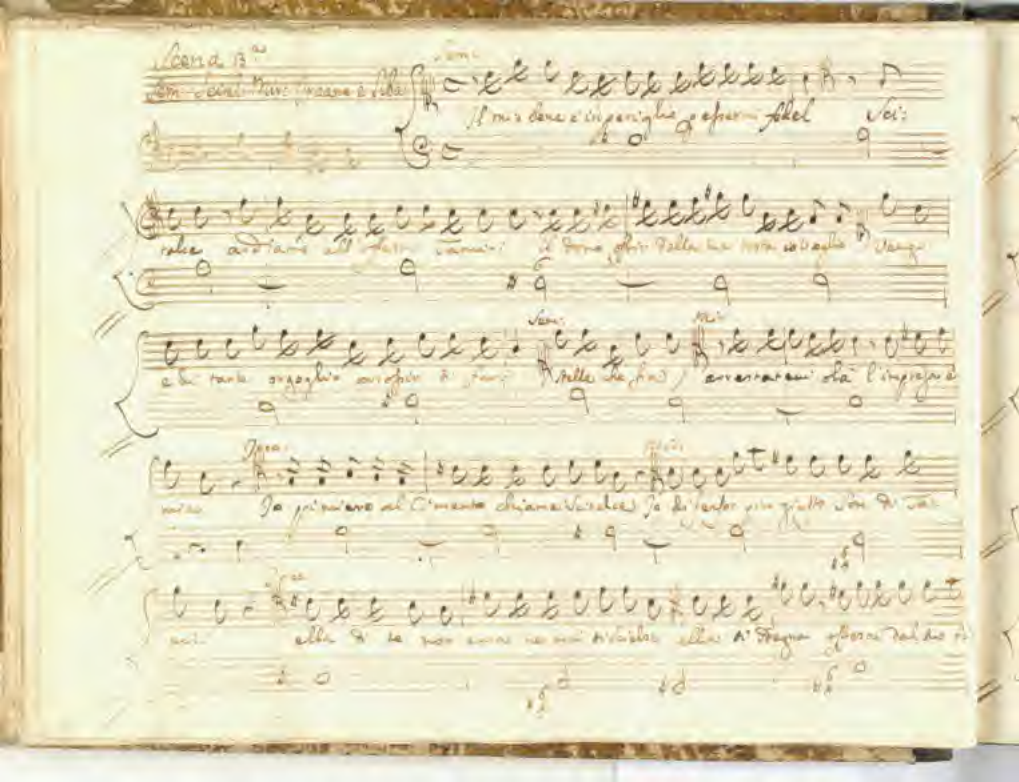

Cl. B.r Viol.
Cl. Ten. Viol.
pulli Leges, & Jura offer Signalo di sua offesa

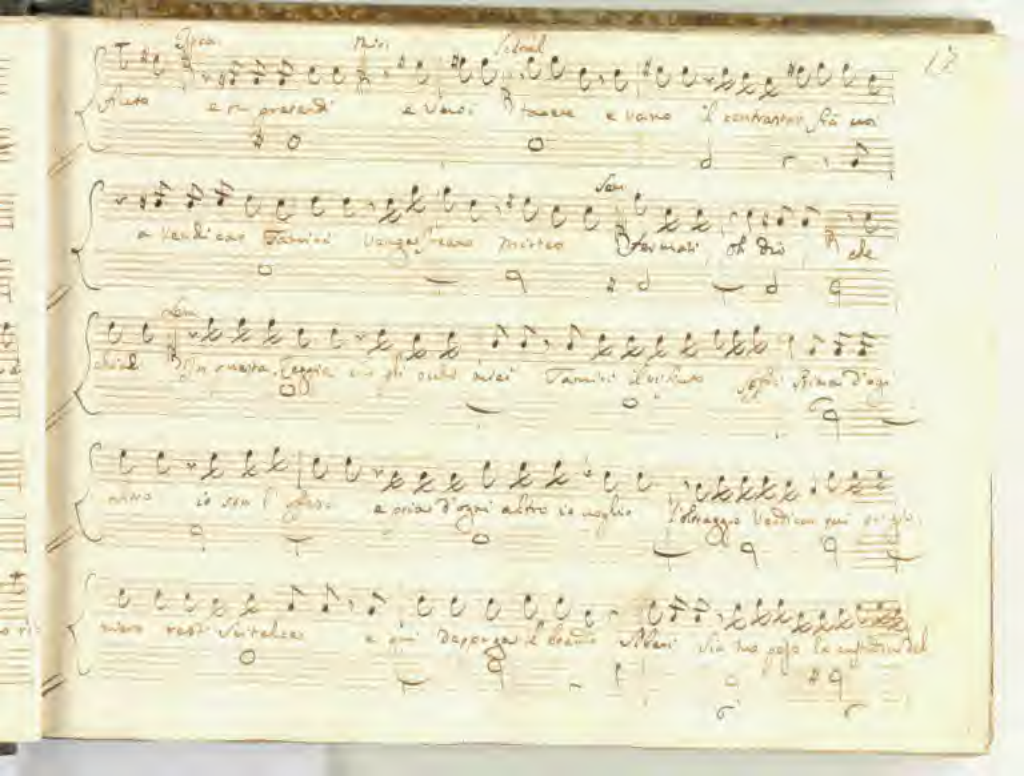

pp
Col Violini
pp

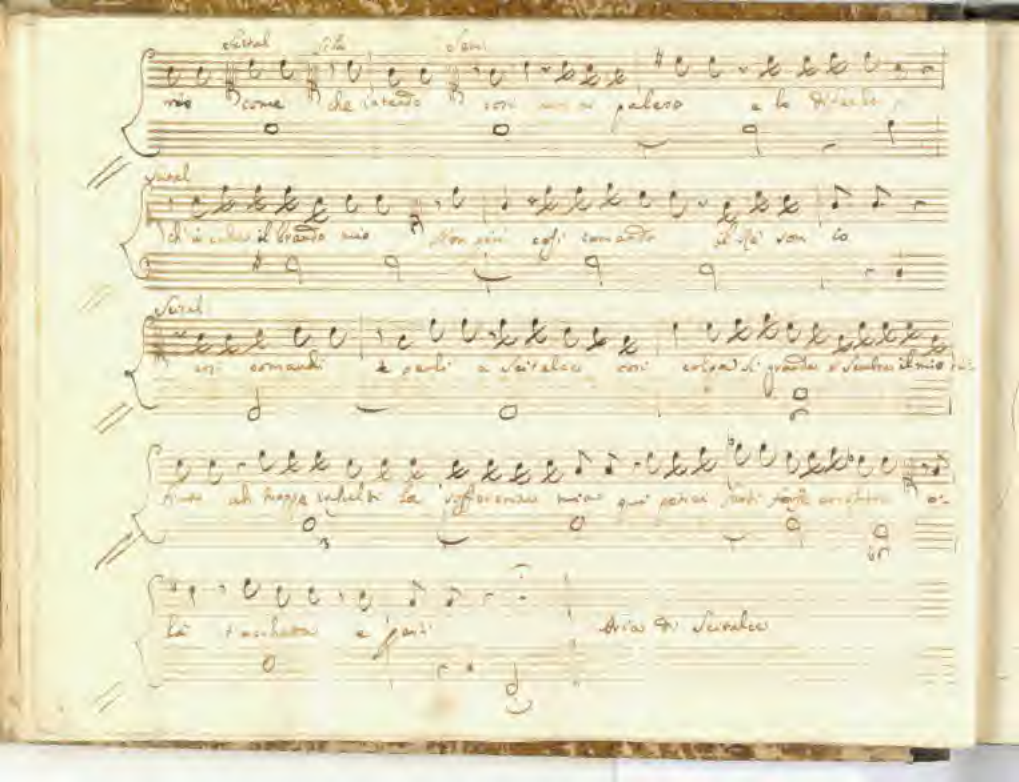

Cello Parts

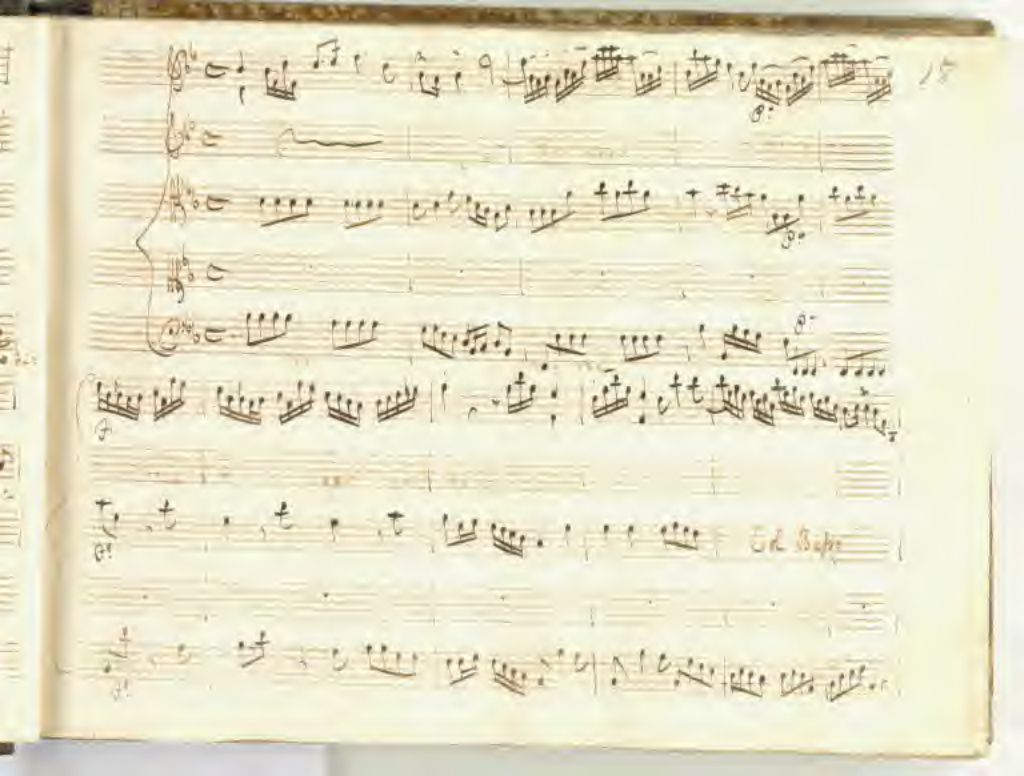


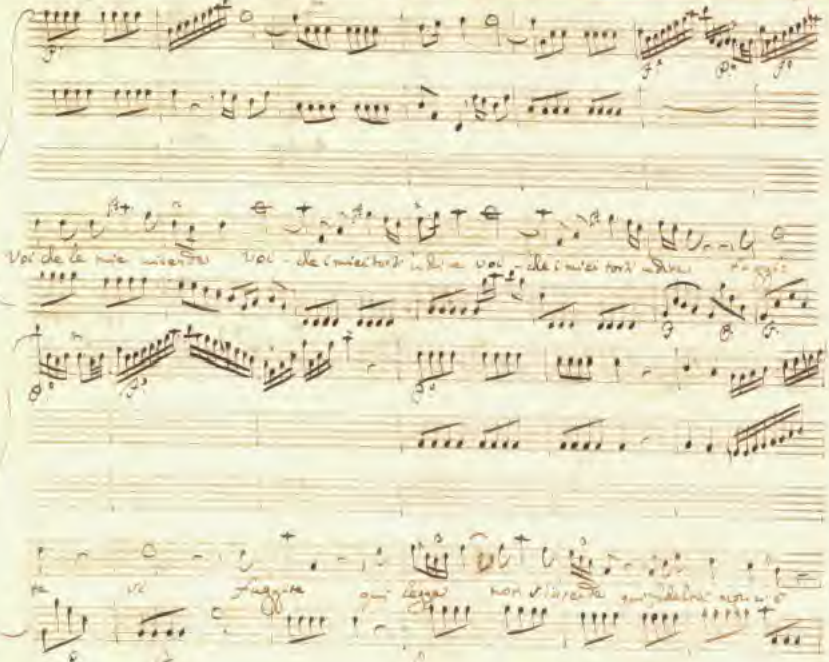


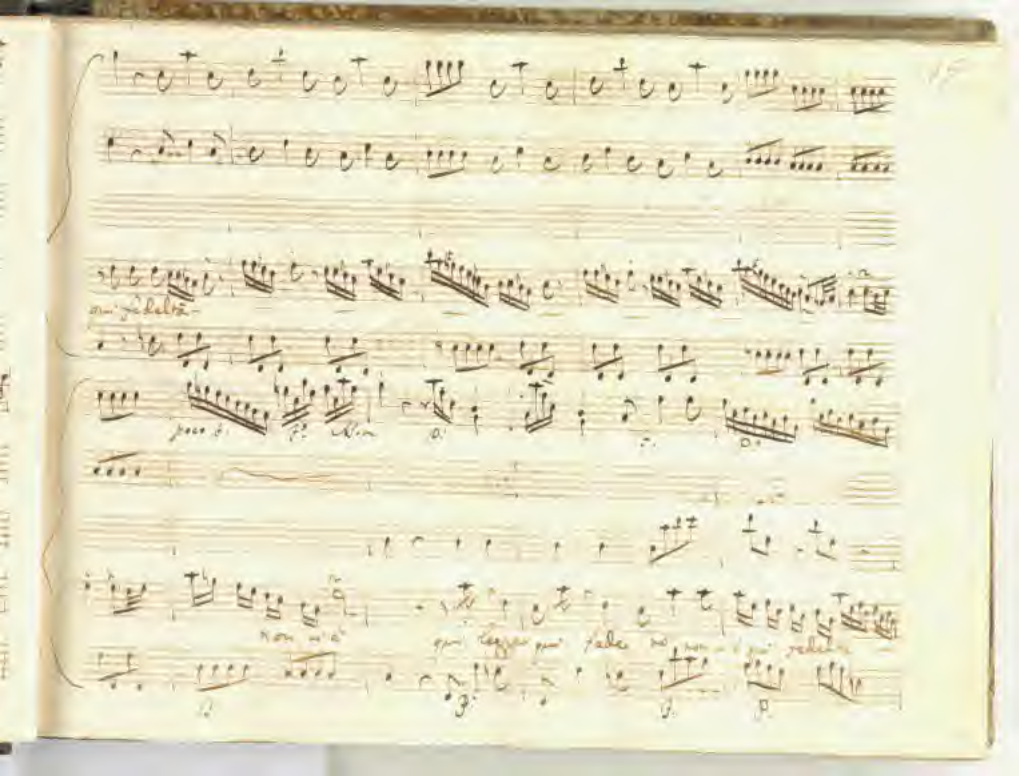


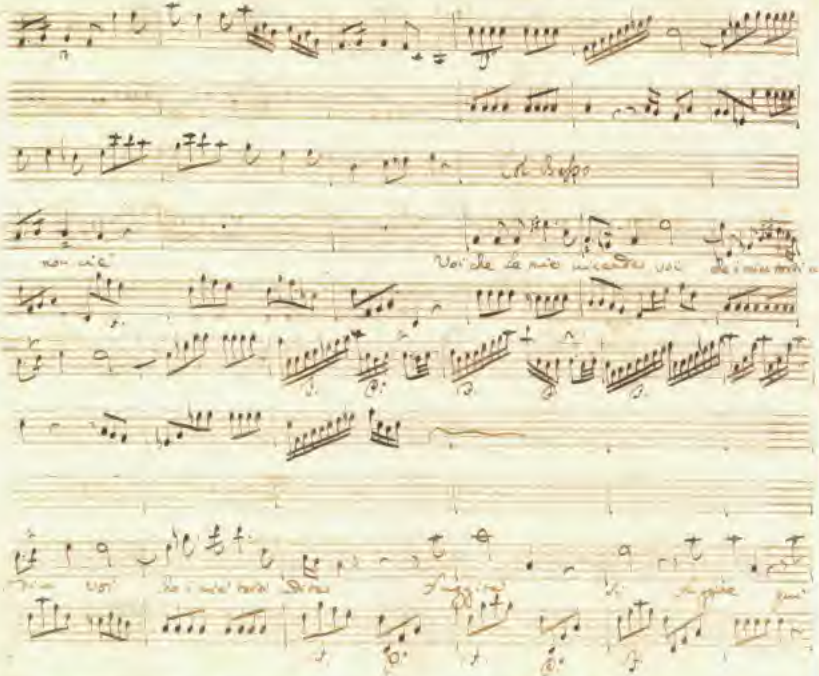


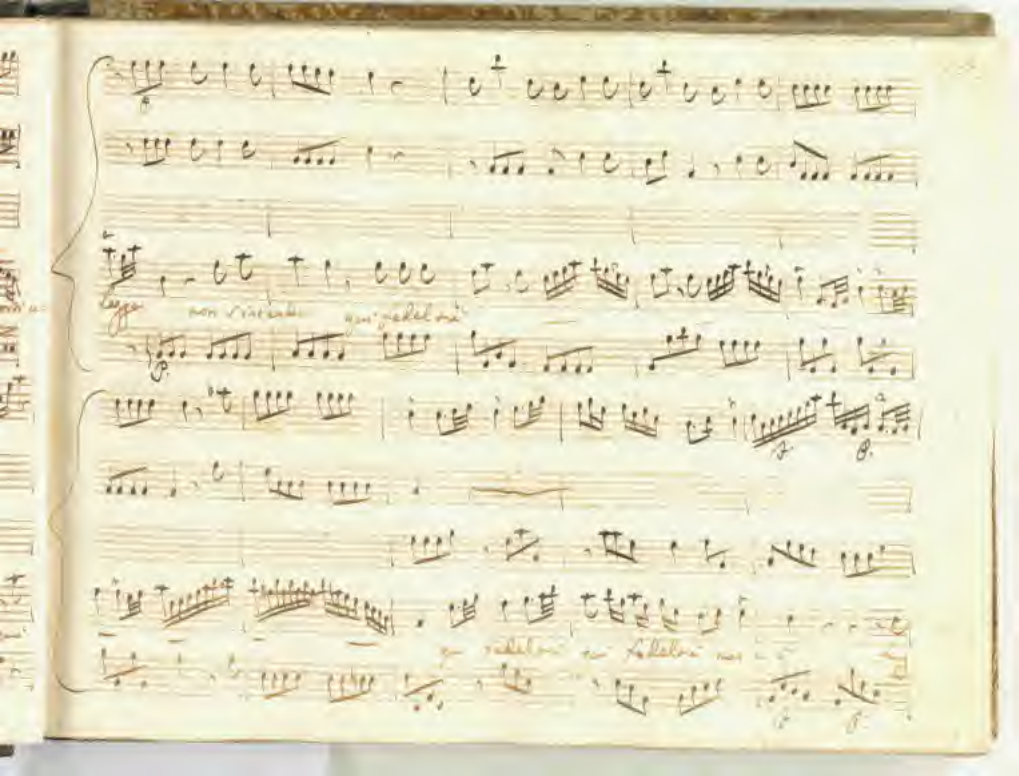

Scipione
Lelio
Fabio
mio come
che intendo
con me parlerò
a lo Scipione
Scipione
di' a colui il grande mio
non più così comanda
di lui non
Scipione
ogni comando
e parli a Scipione
con ordini di grande
Scipione il mio
Aria
ah troppa volubile
la sofferenza mia
qui perisca
Aria di Scipione
la tacchetta e fanti

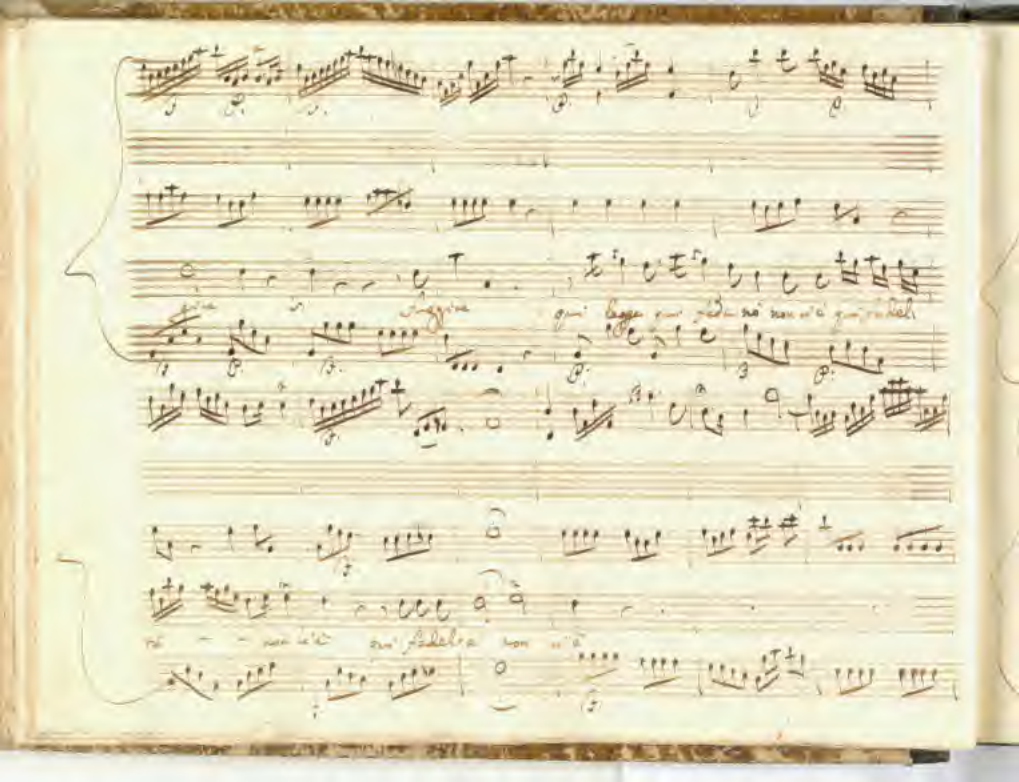


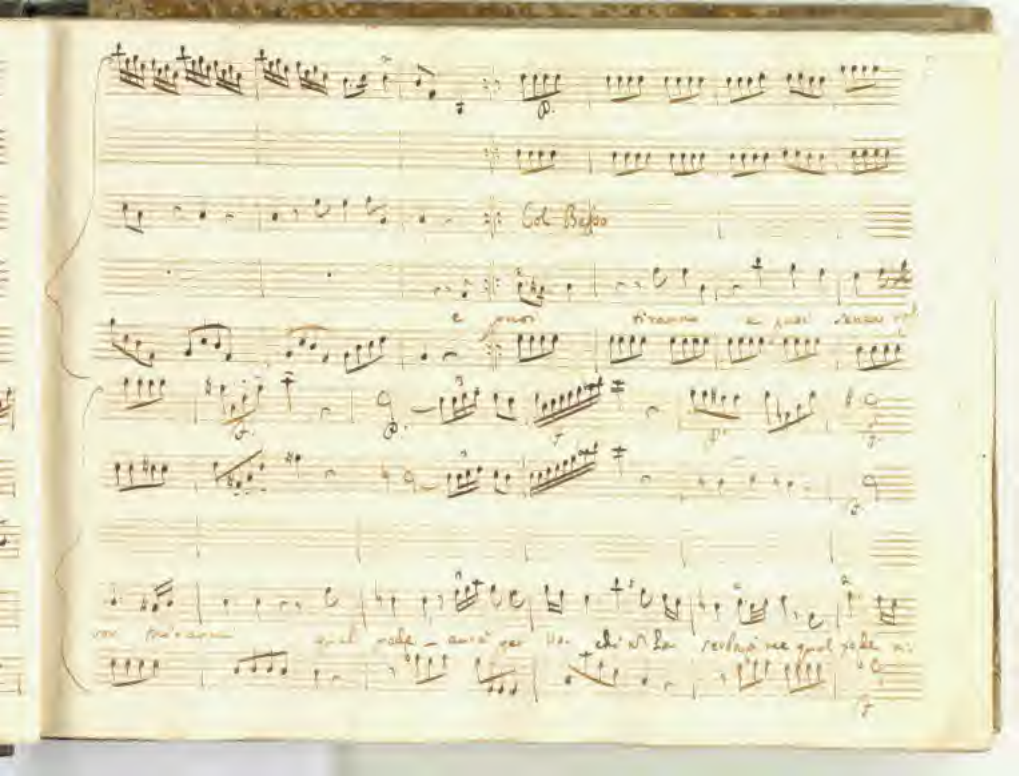

Voi che le mie vicende
voi - che i miei cari
fuggire

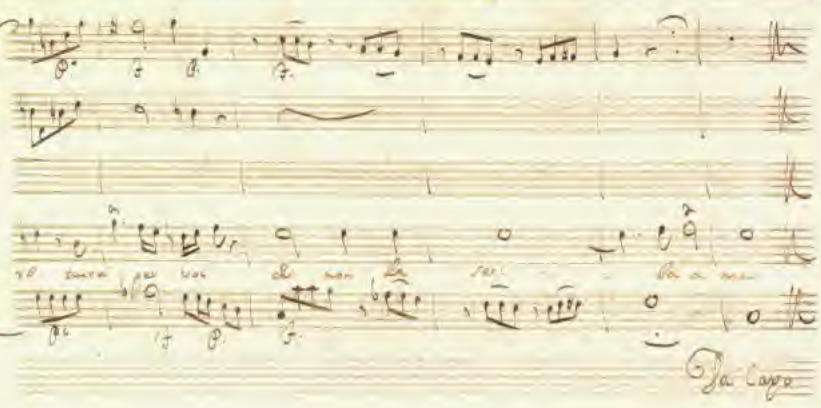


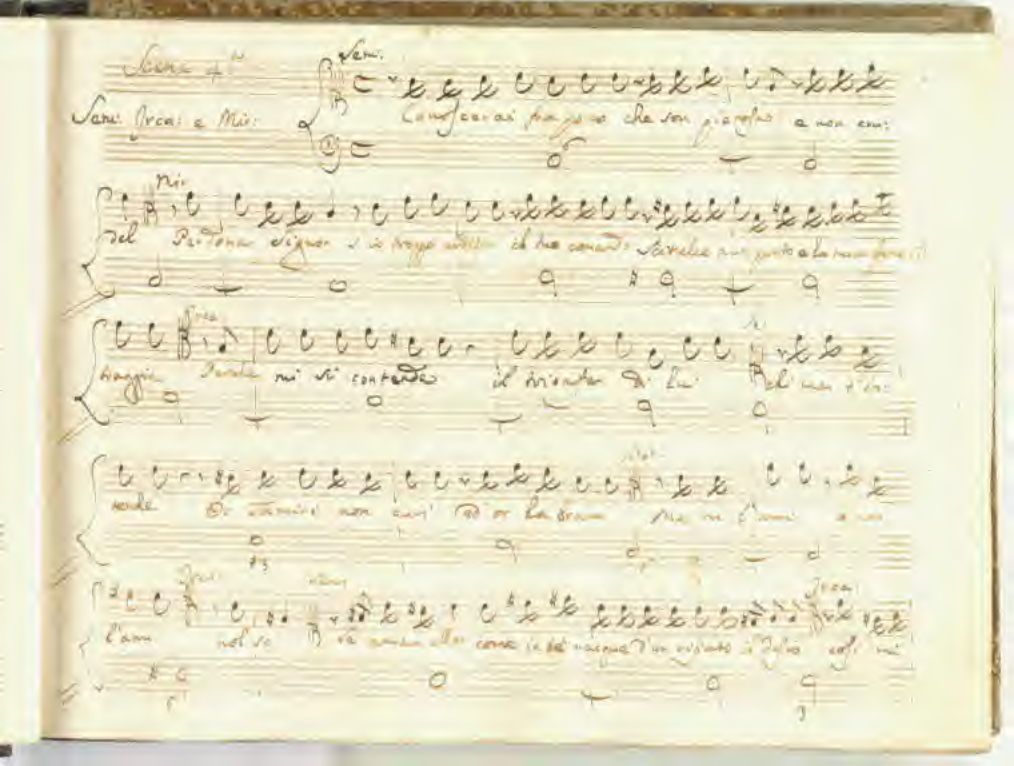

non vie'
Voi che la mia vicenda voi che i miei mali
Voi che i miei mali

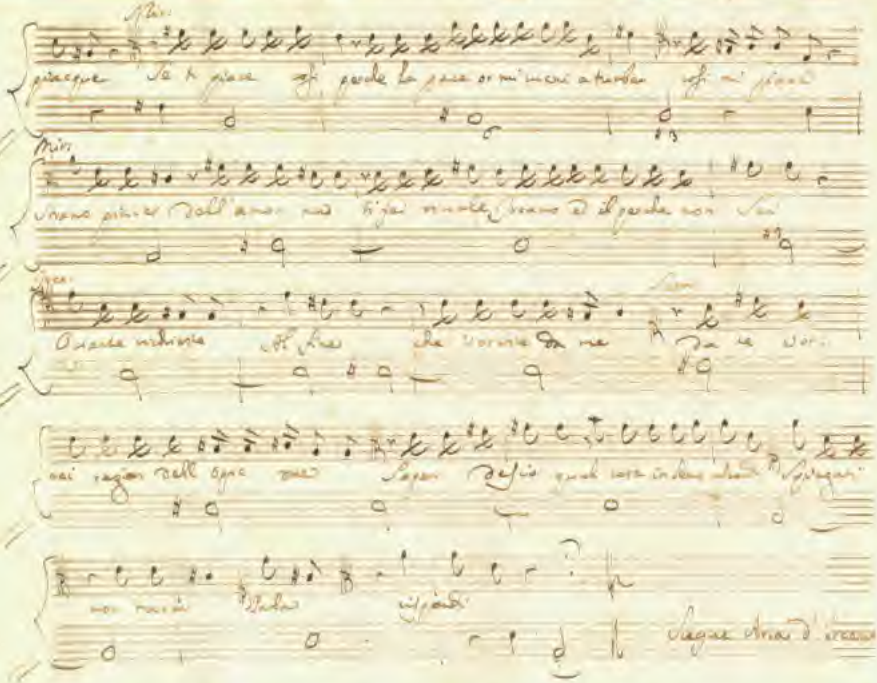


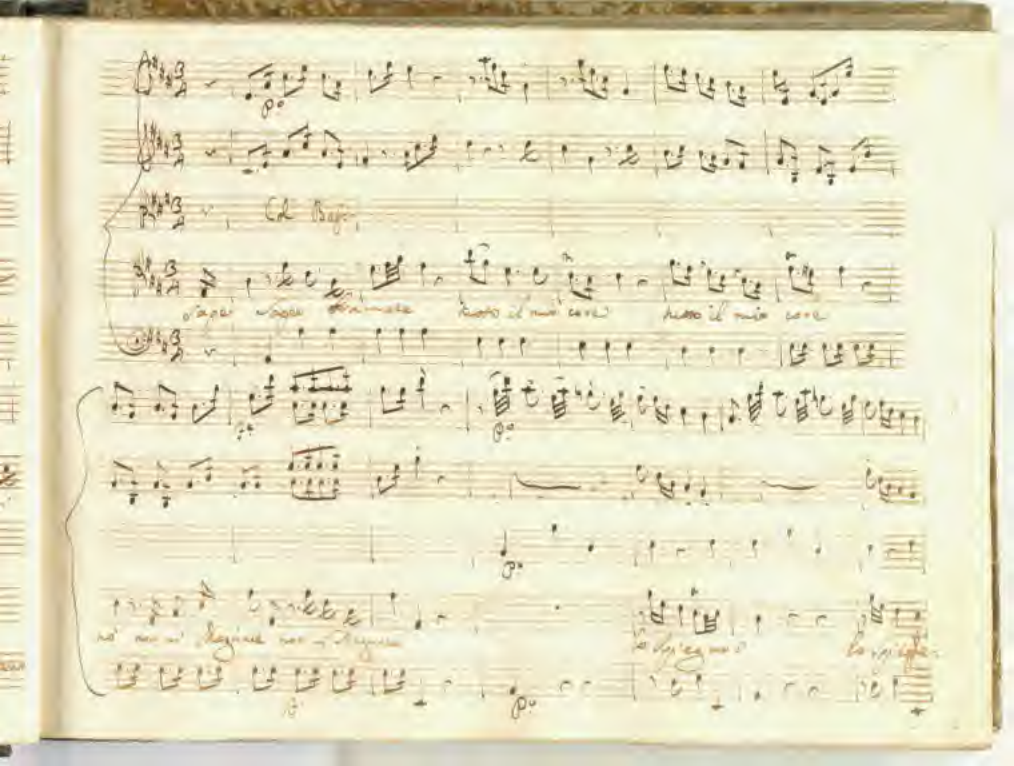


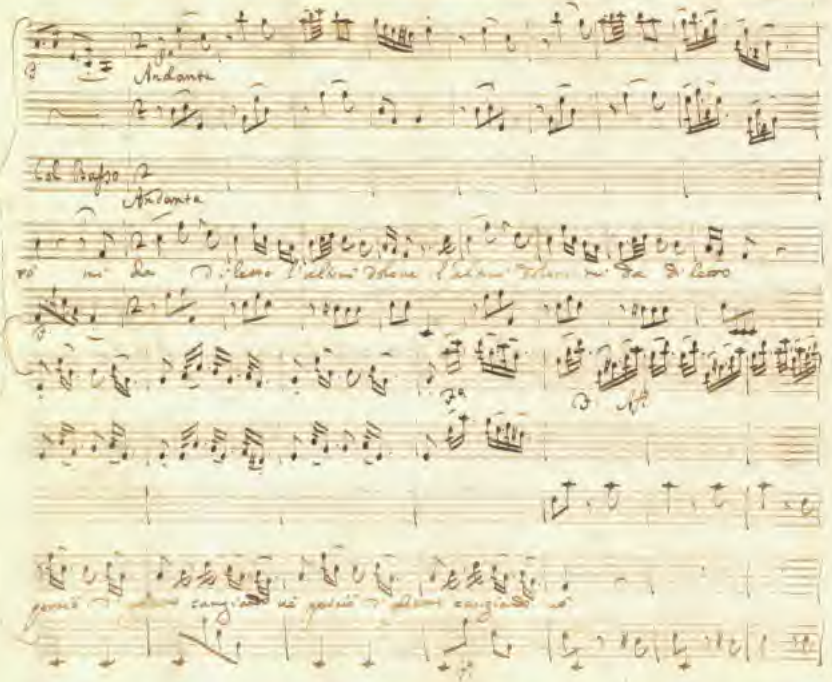


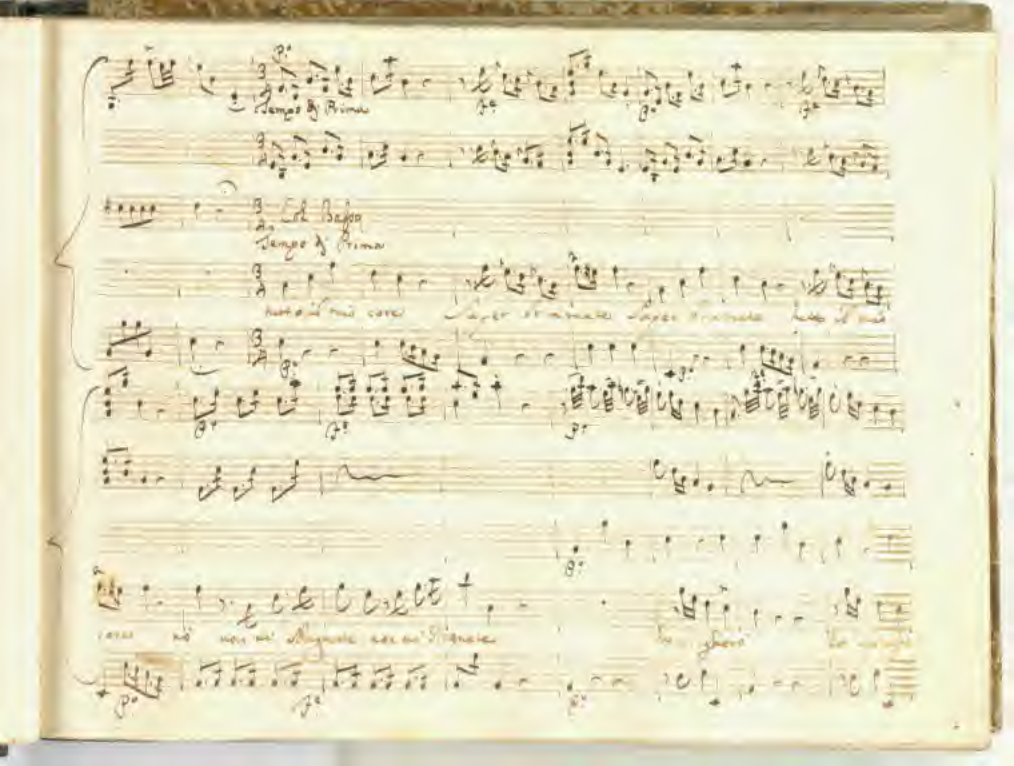

Da Capo

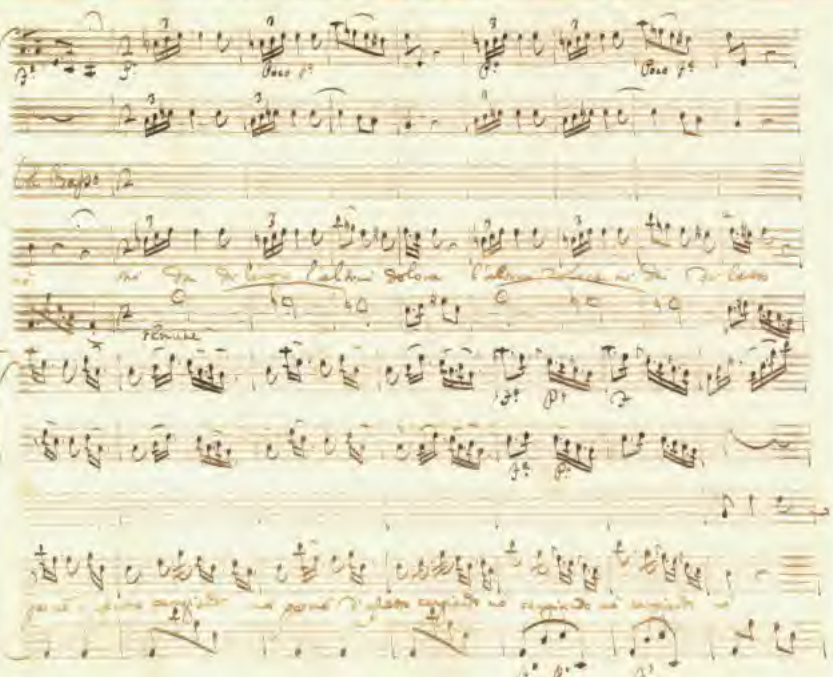

Scena 4ta
Sans. Arcai e Mir.
Sans.
Confesserai frà poco che son giusto e non cru
Mir.
del Perdona signor s'io troppo ardito
Sarebbe non giunto a la mia fine
Sans.
Maggio Perche mi vi contendo il trionfo di lui
del mio ardo
Mir.
vende Di Cimone non cui? Or la brama
Sans.
l'am nol so va cercar altre cose
Mir.

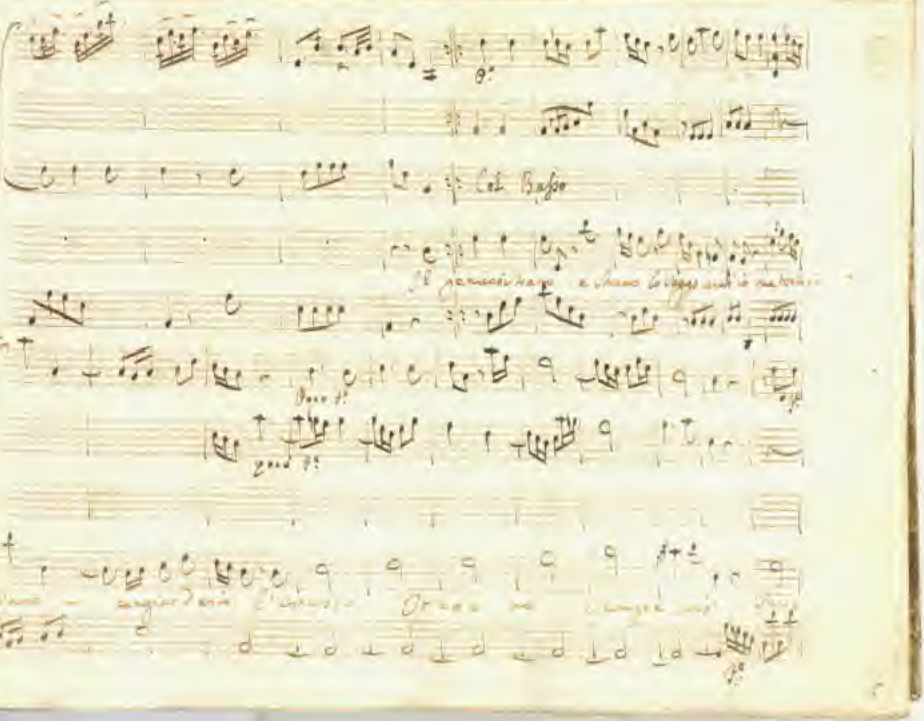

piacque se le piace ch' perde la pace or mi vuol atterrar ch' m' piace
Mira
Oracolo vittoria ch' fuor che vorria da me
Sen
mai ragion nell opre sue Segua pur ciò vuol sorte in danno altrui
non mai Italia ch' piede
sangue stirpe d' eroi

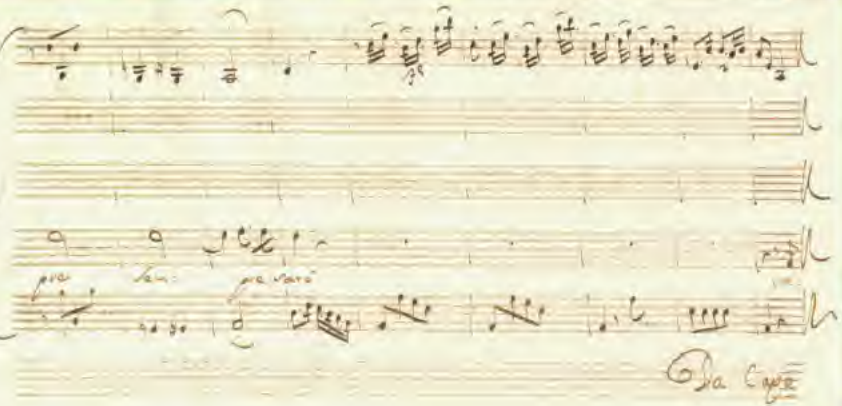


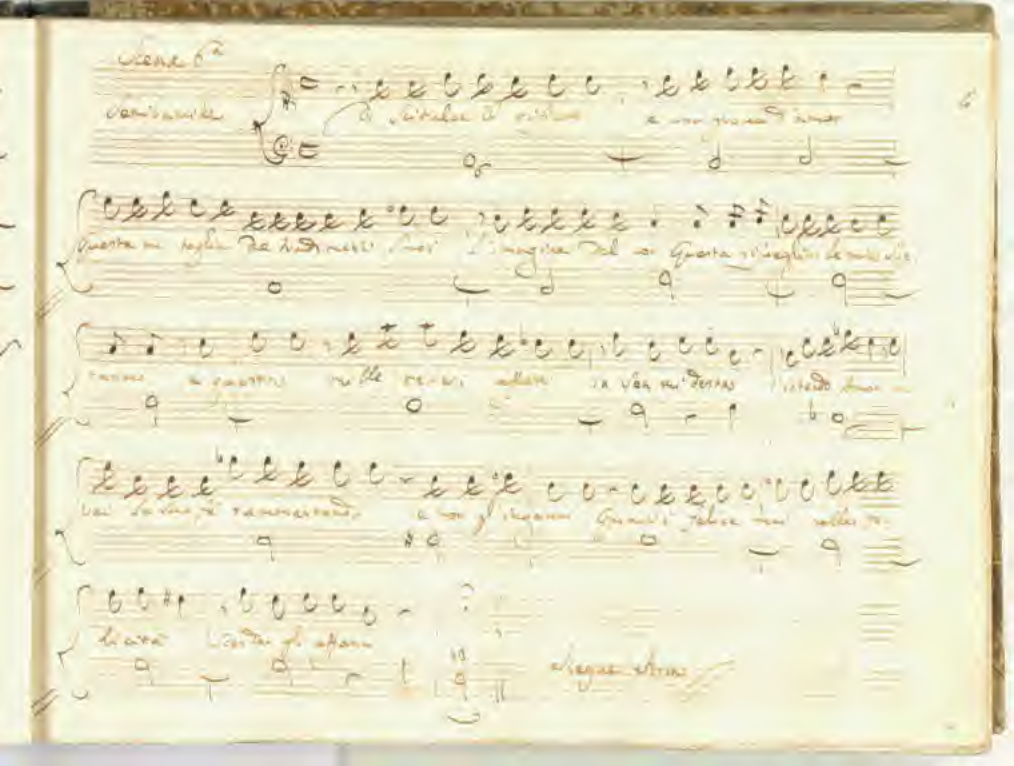

Andante
Col Basso
Andante

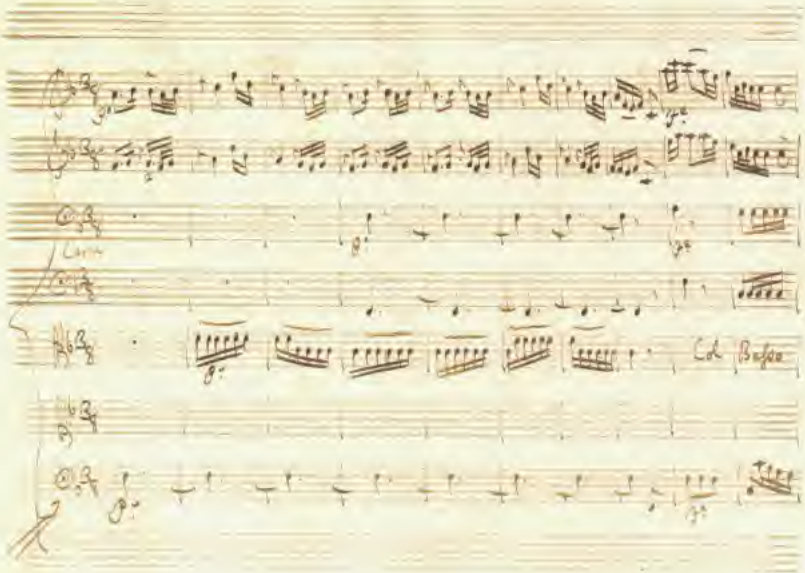

Tempo di Primo
Col Basso
Tempo di Primo
Sagen si mirate
Sagen si mirate

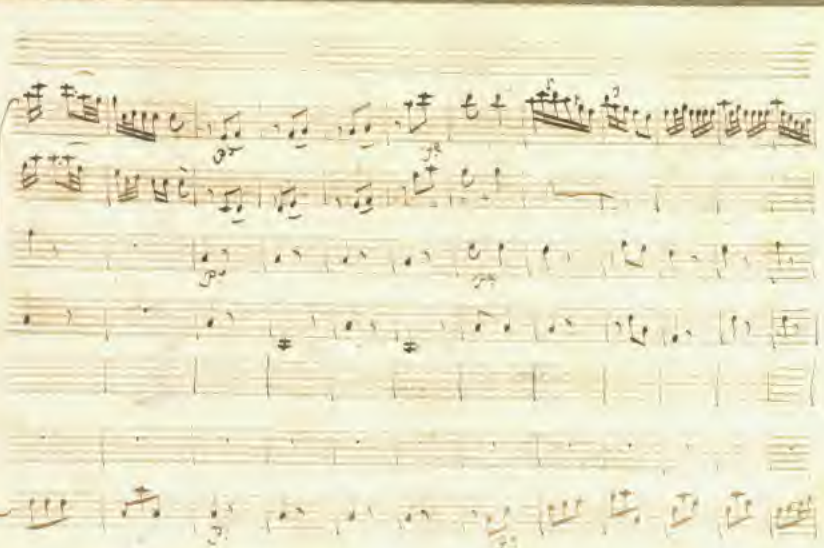


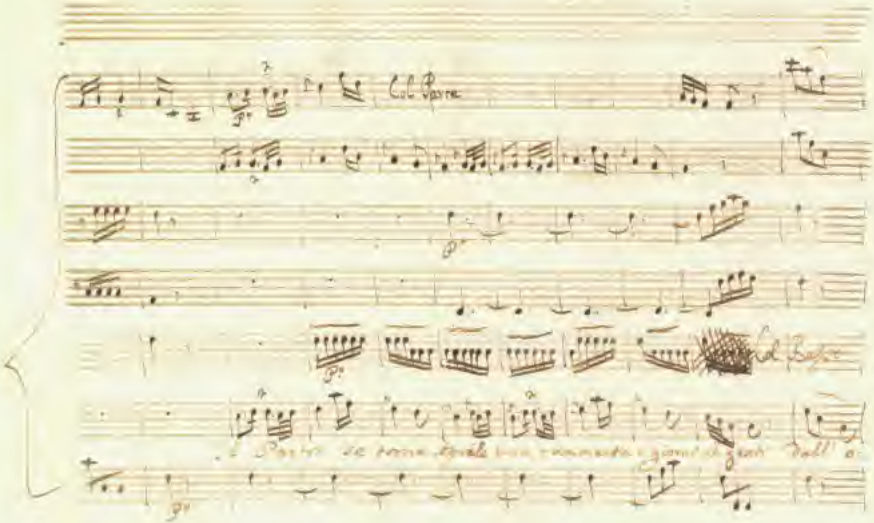

Col Basso

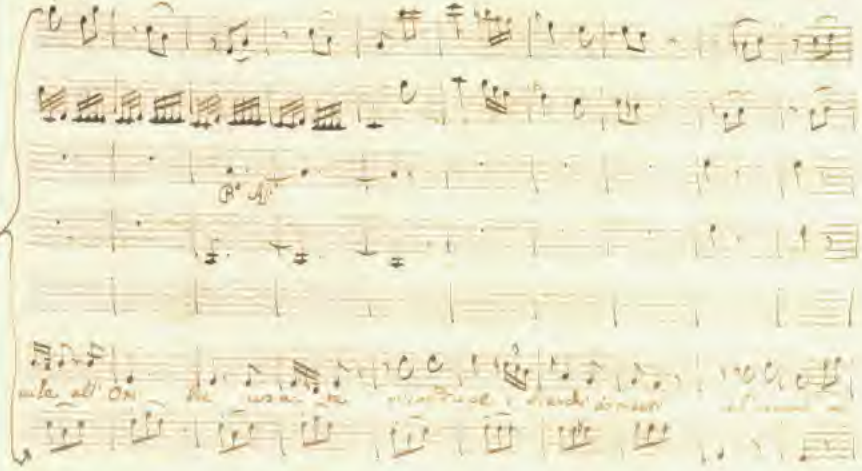

pre
sen
pe
sato

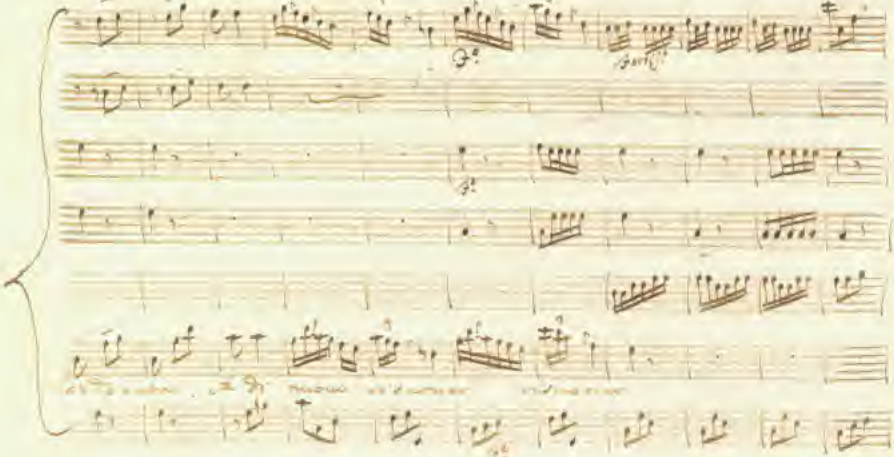


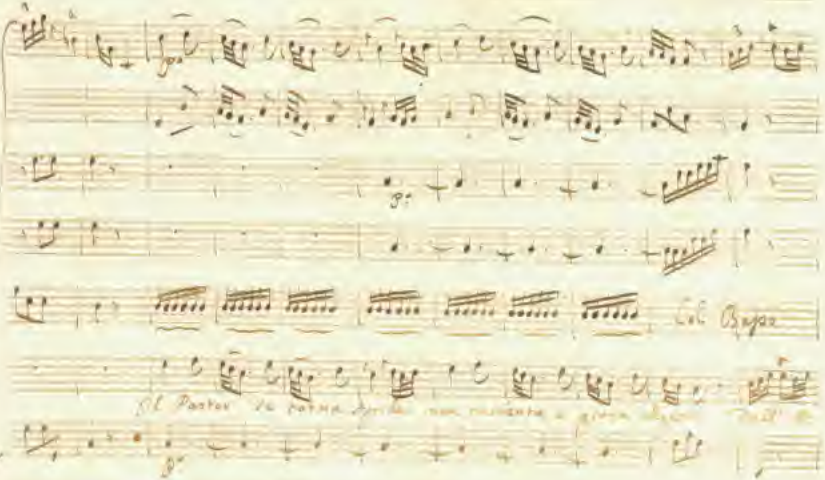

Cor
Cor
Cb Bsso

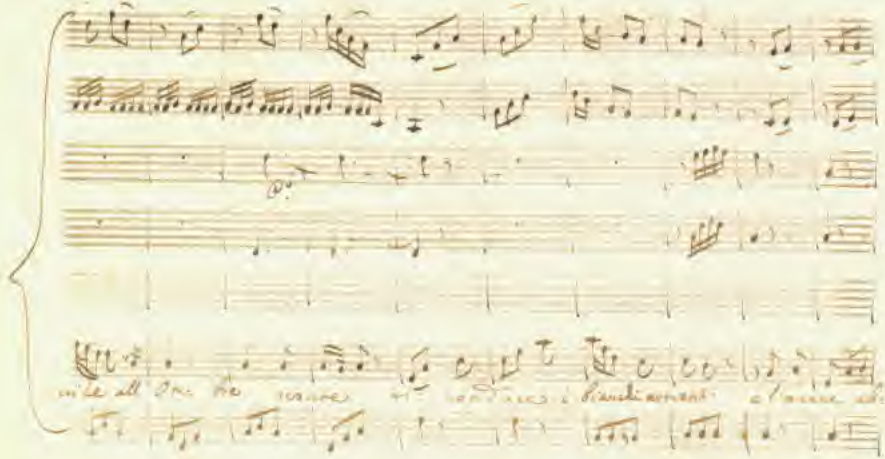


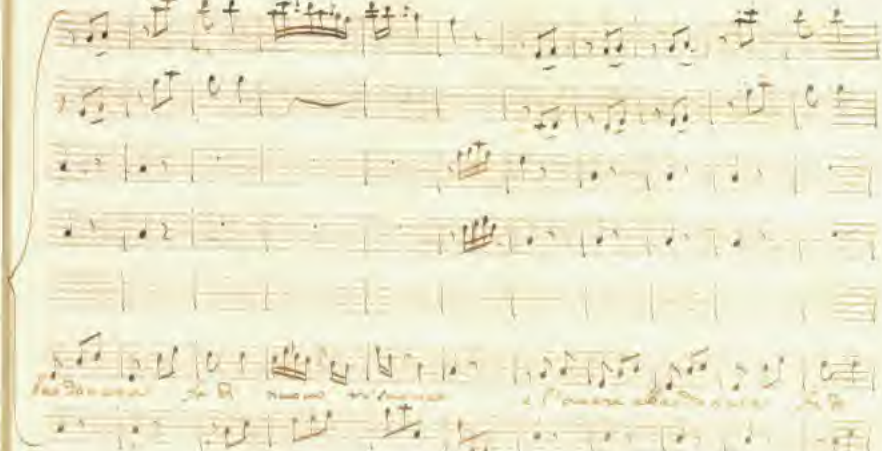

Col Basso

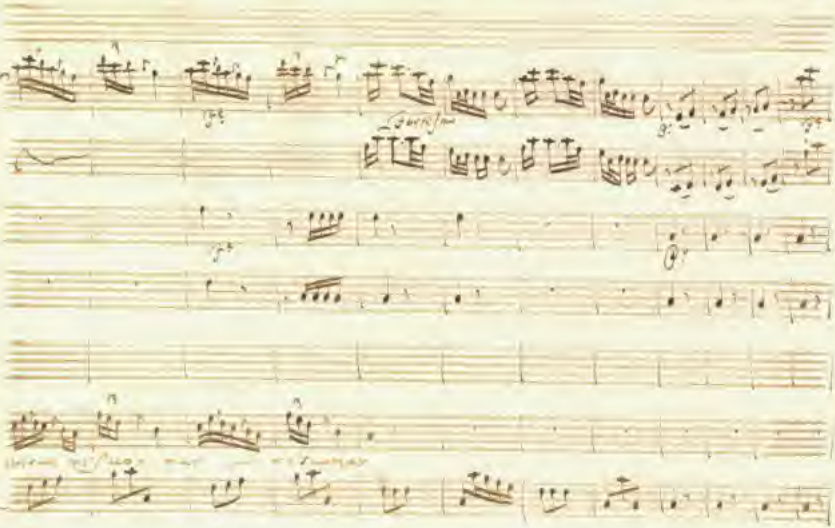


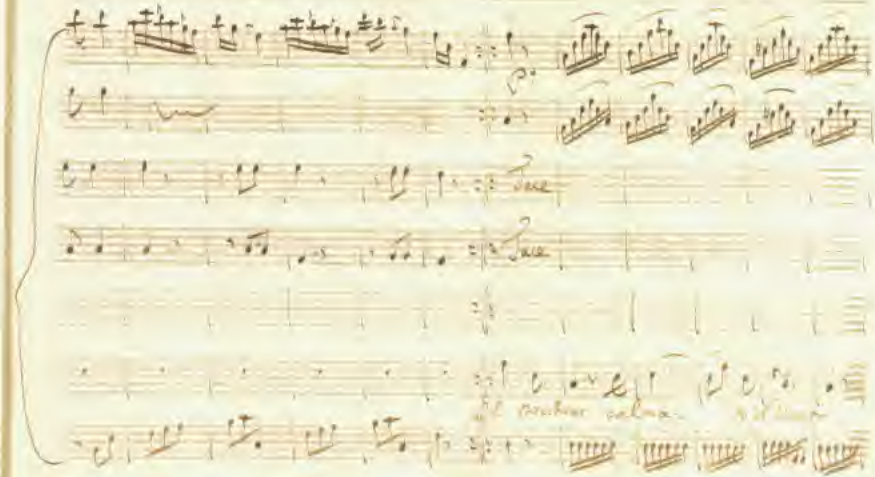


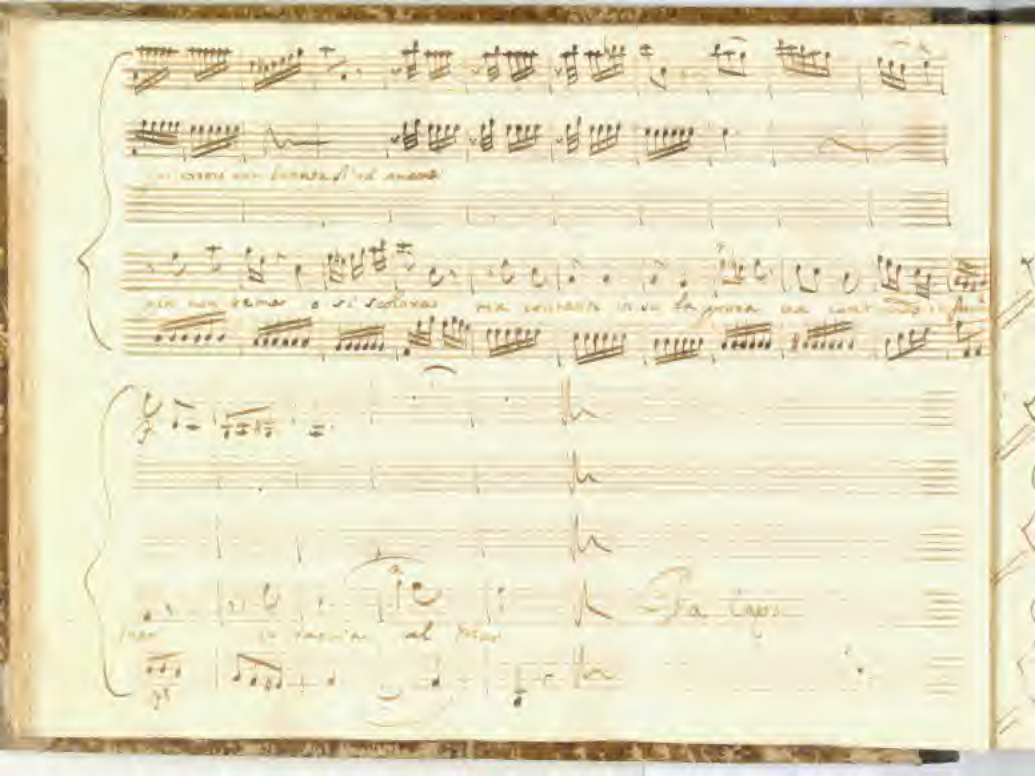

Col Basso
Il Pastor la parte sempre con violenza

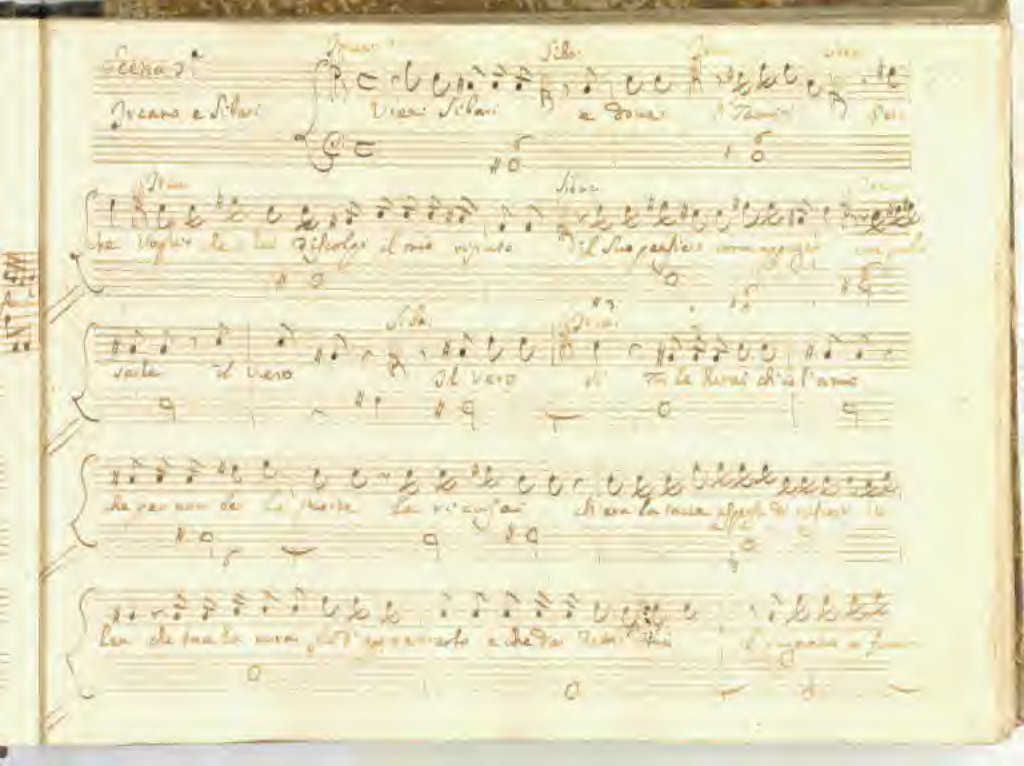


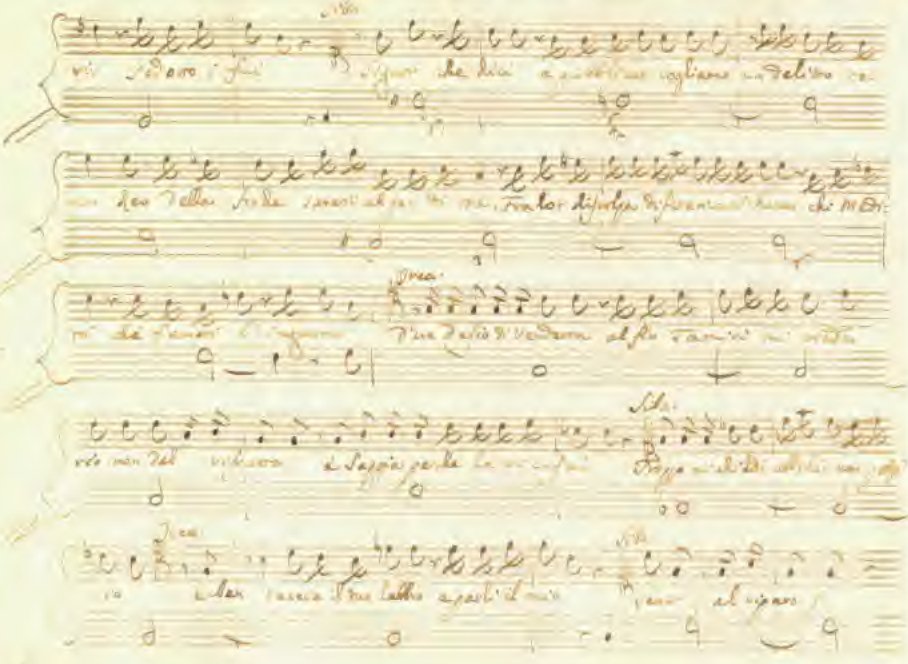


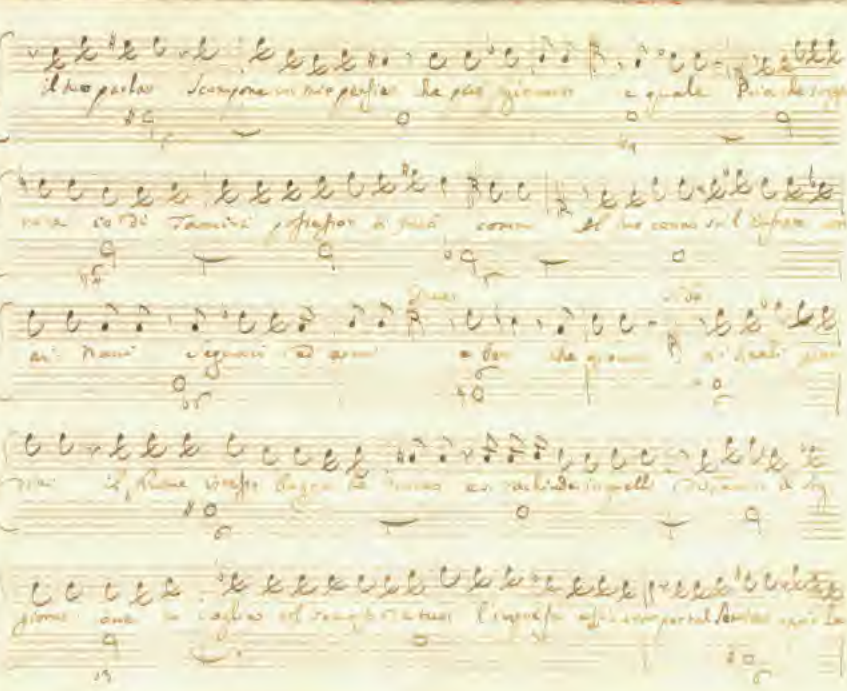


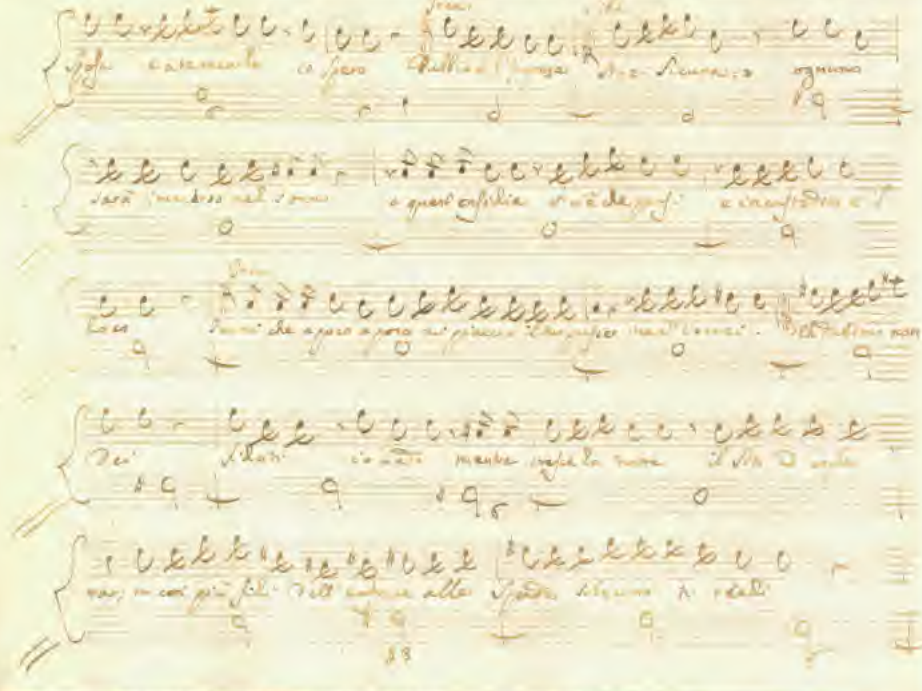

Fine
Fine
El mismo valor

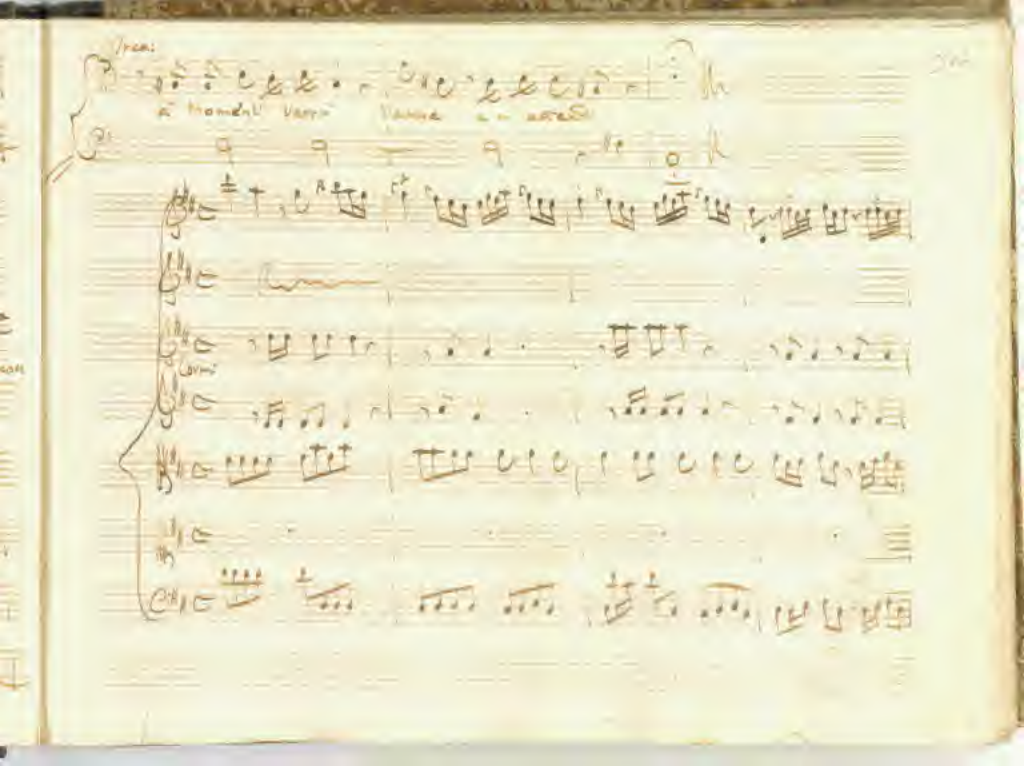


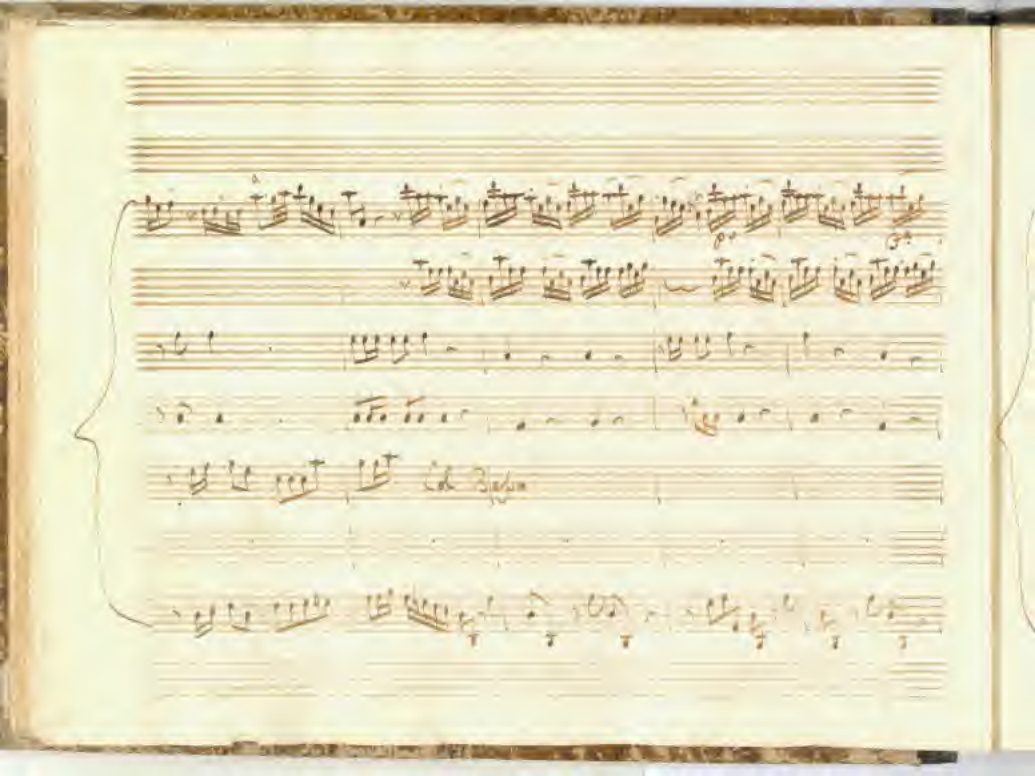

Scena 2ª
Ircano e Silvi
Ircano
Vieni Silvi
Silvi
a Dorisa
Ircano
Silvi
Ircano
Silvi
Ircano
Silvi

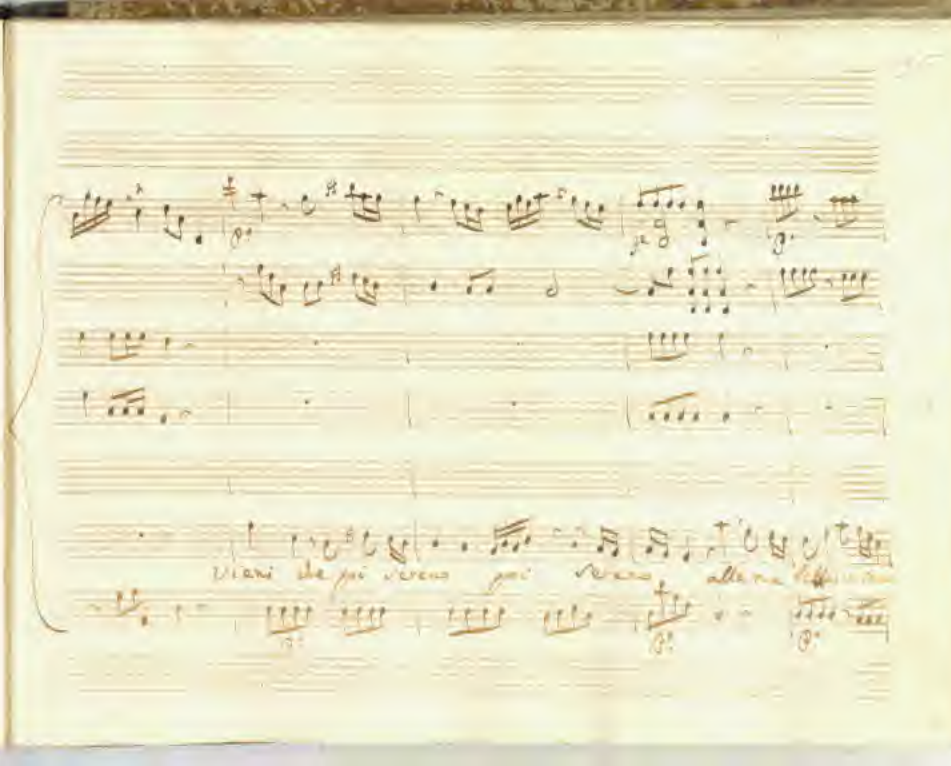


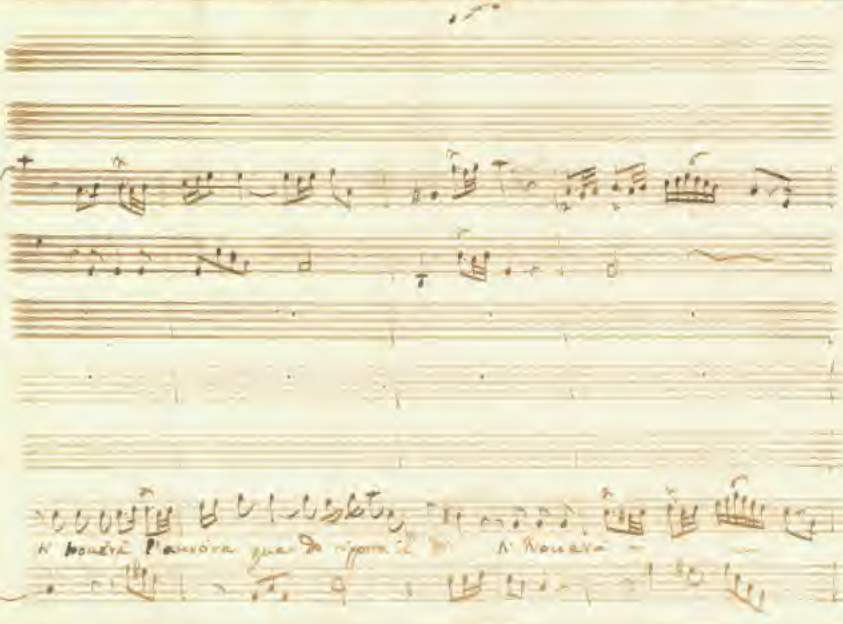


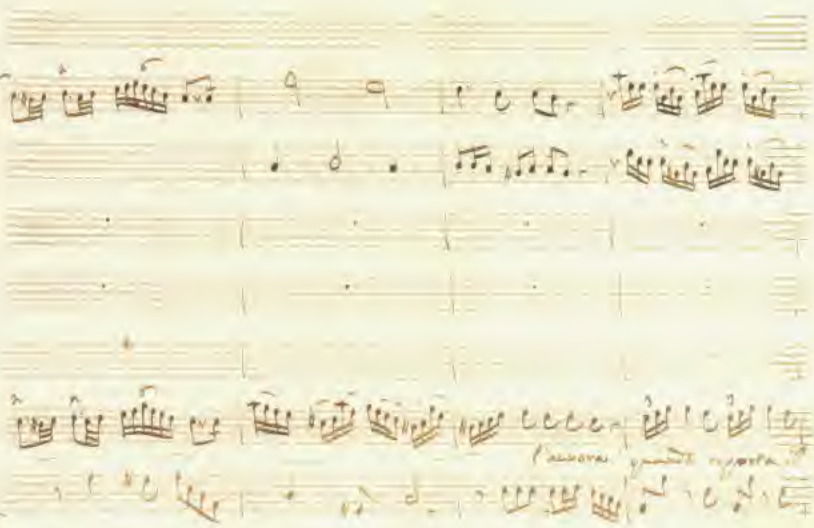


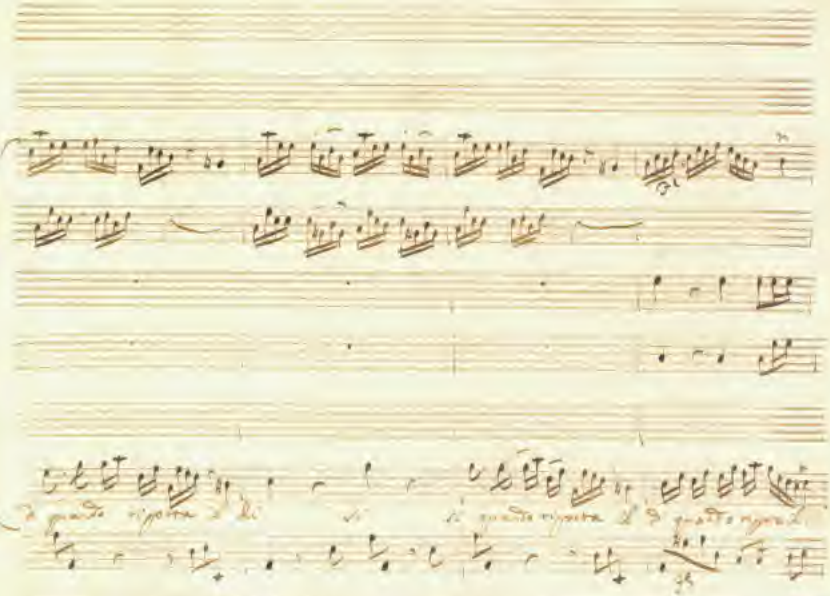


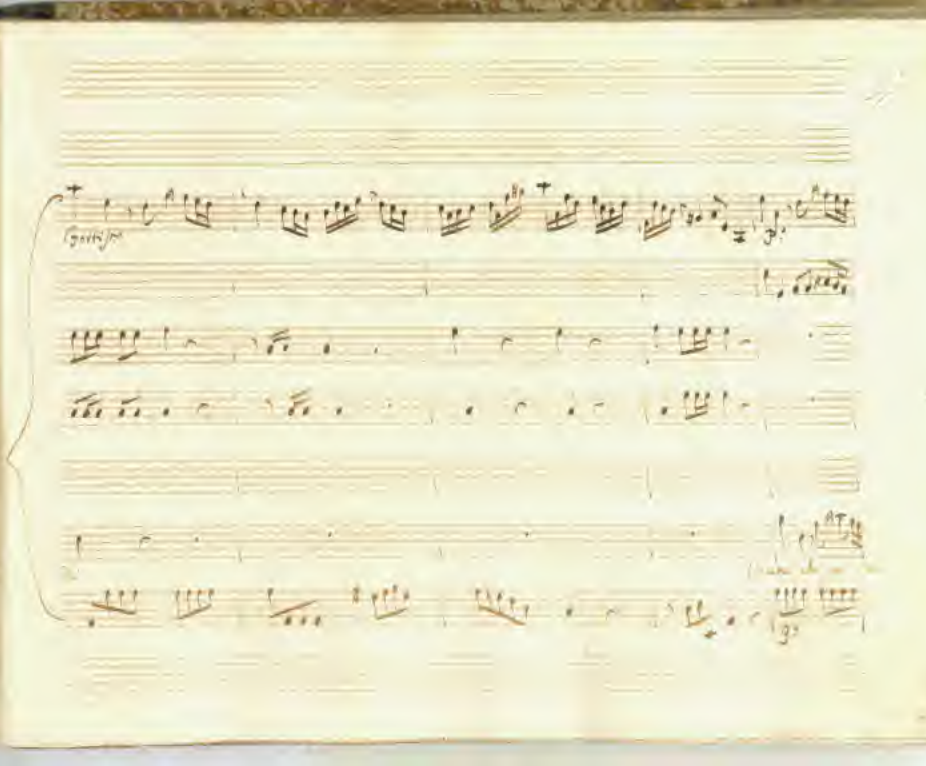


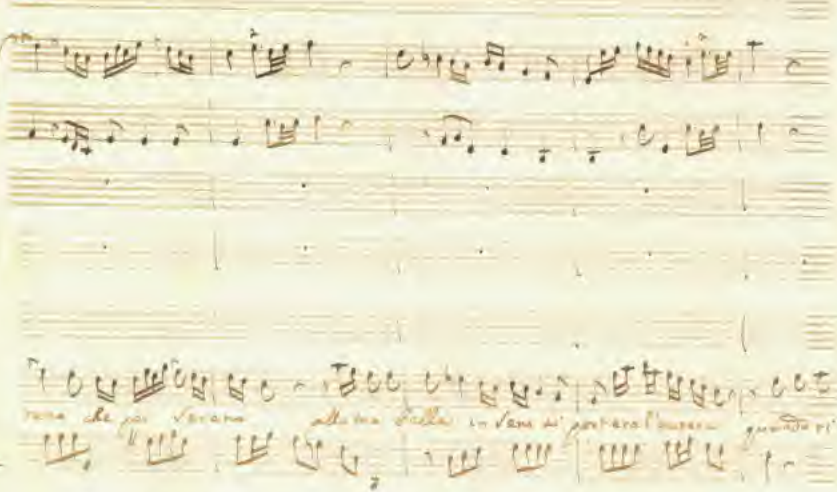

Vieni da poi verrò poi verrò alla

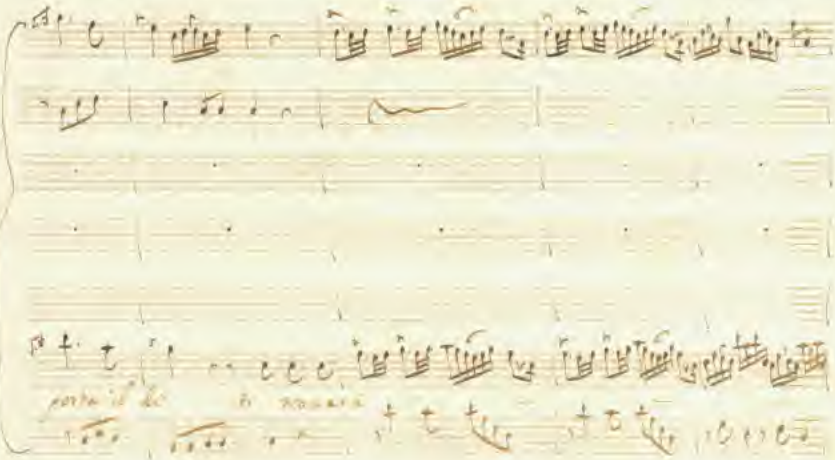

N' bouzé Pamora gua da ripon il N' Rouava

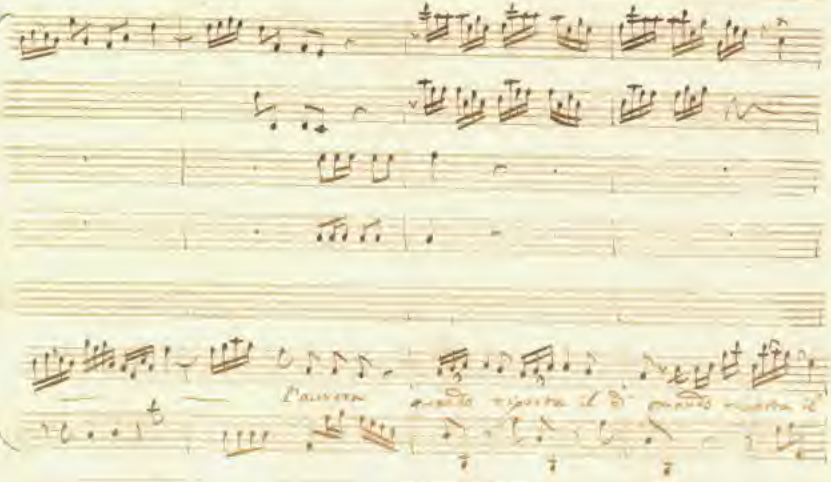


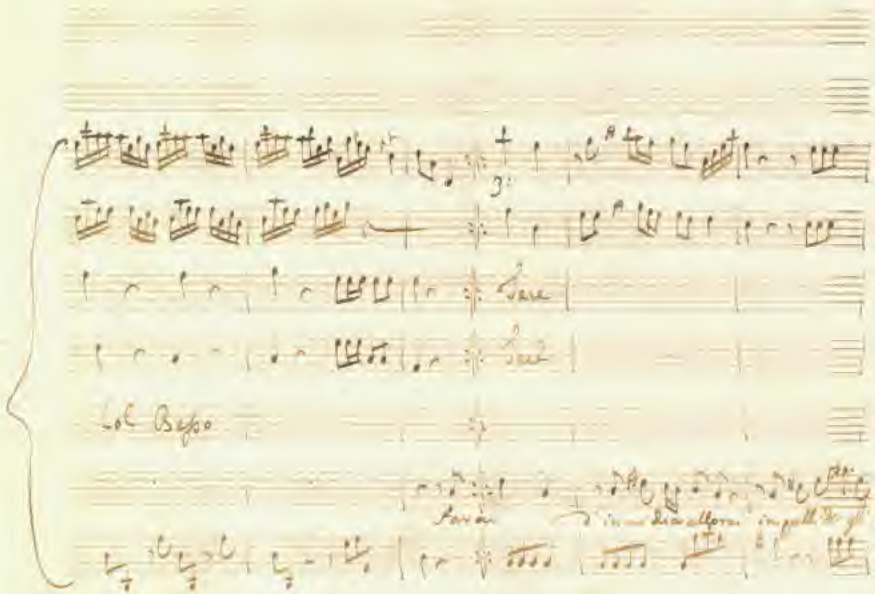

2a quarta ripetuta 2 volte
2a quarta ripetuta 3 volte

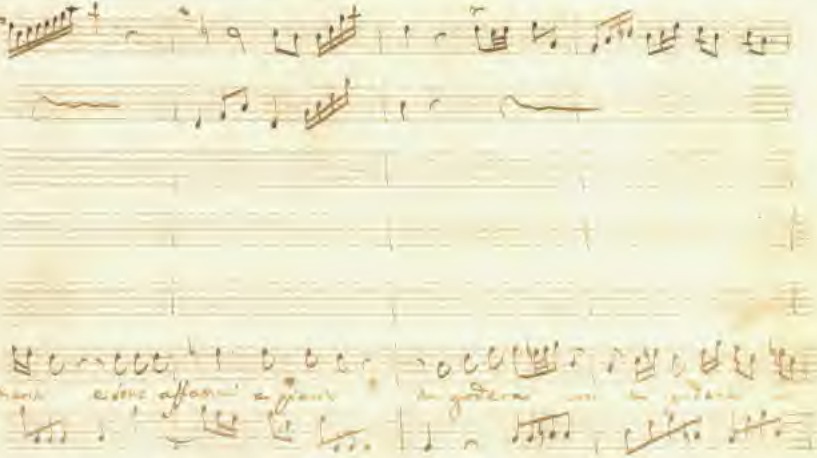


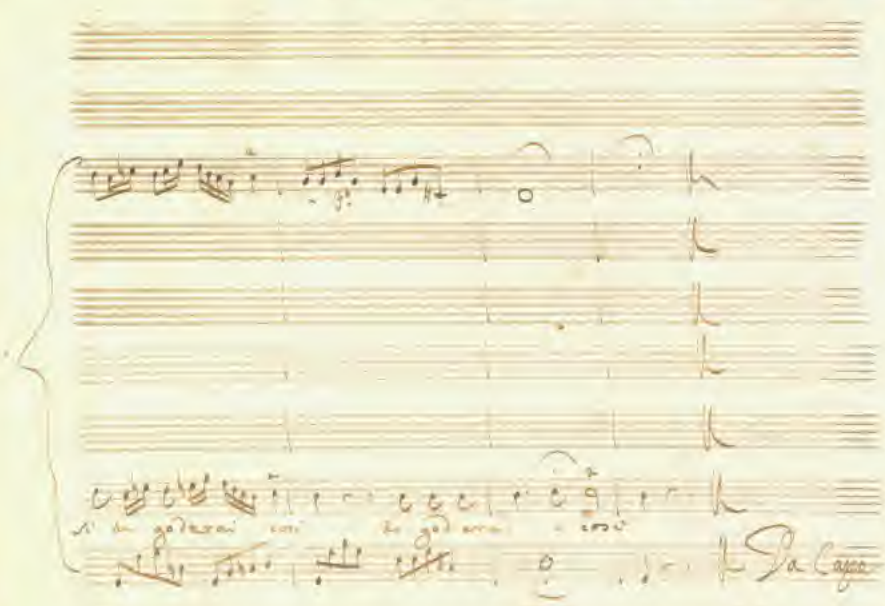

rena che più Verona
allatta Sulla
in Vano si pentirà l'inverno

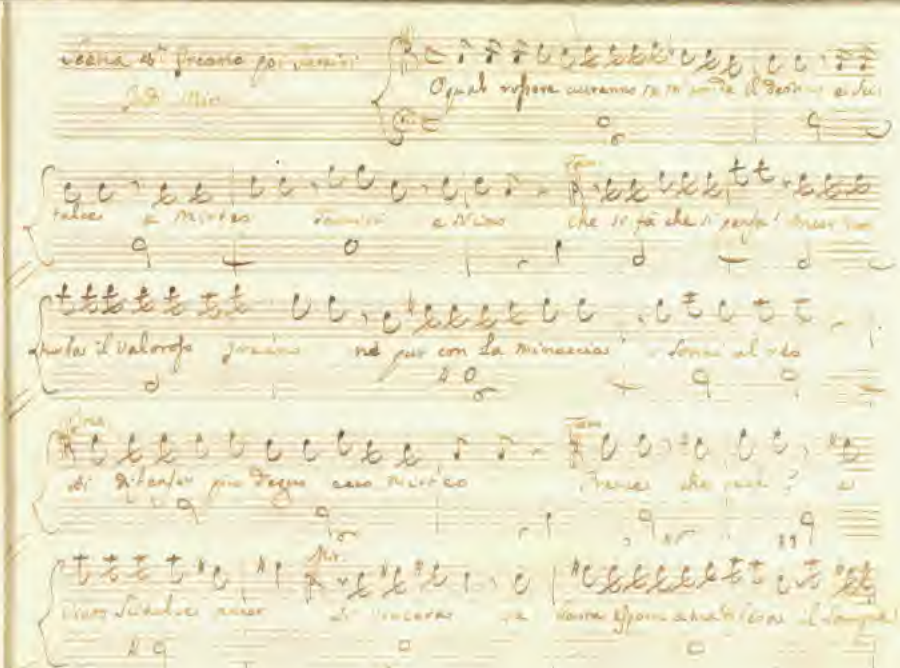

porta il do

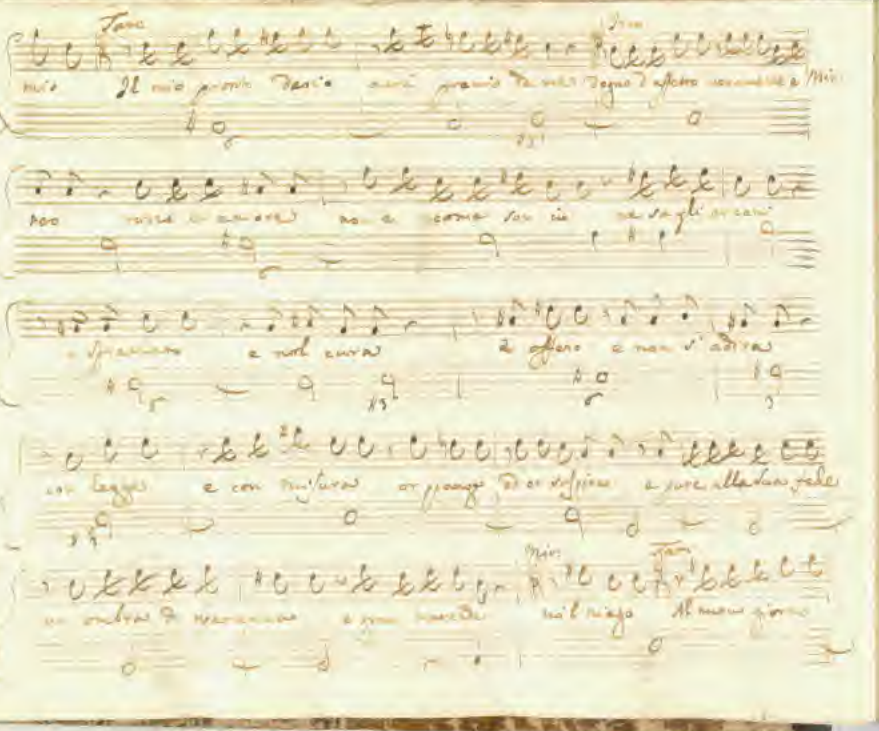


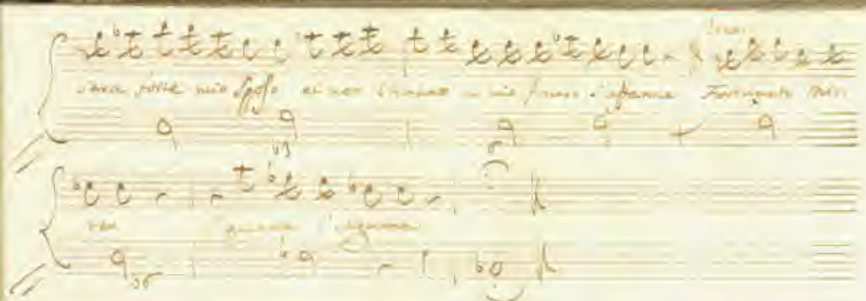

Lo Basso
Soave
Soave
Soave

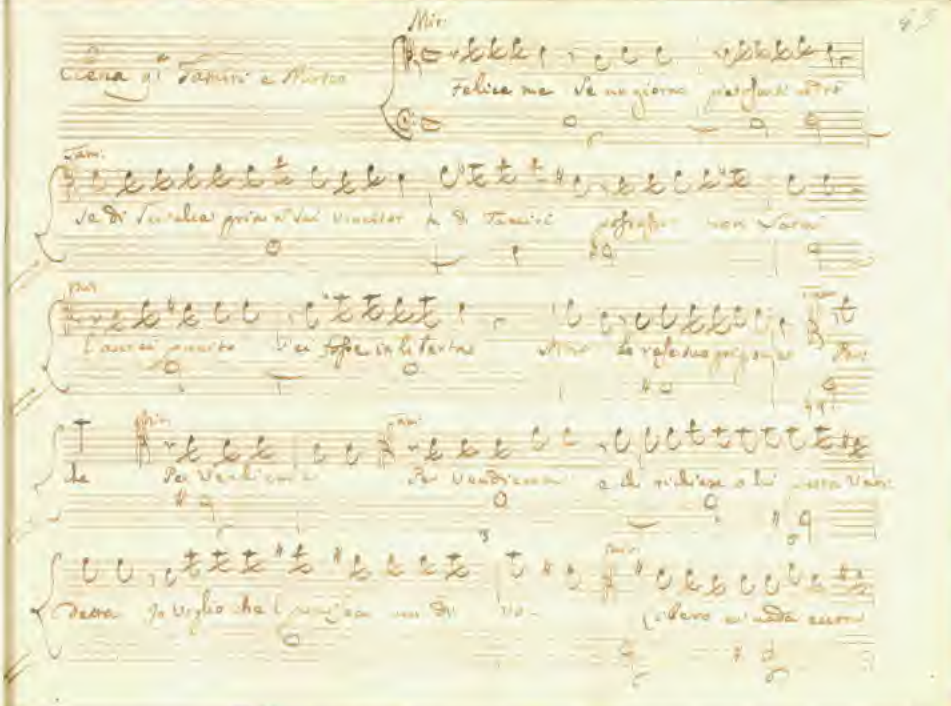


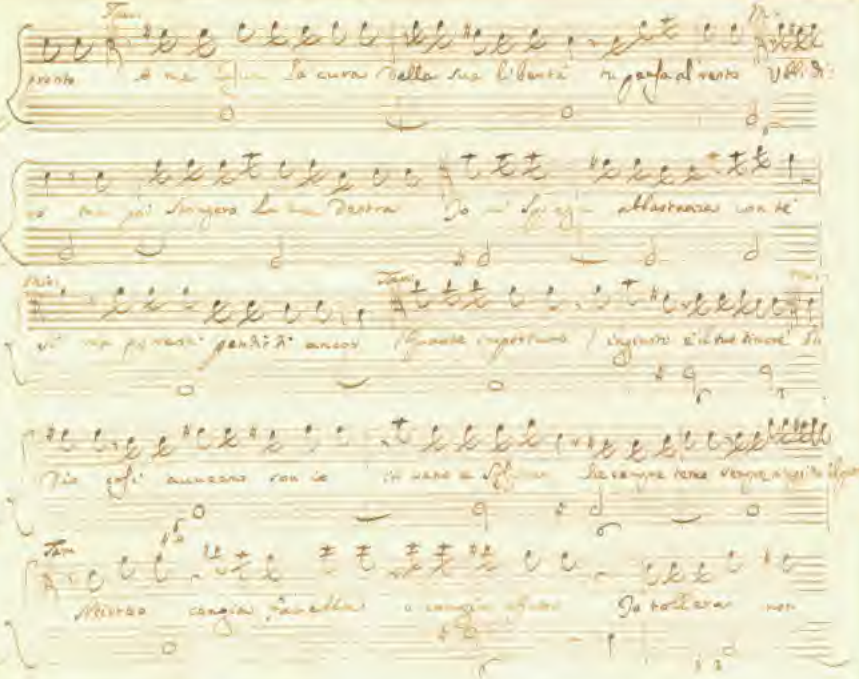


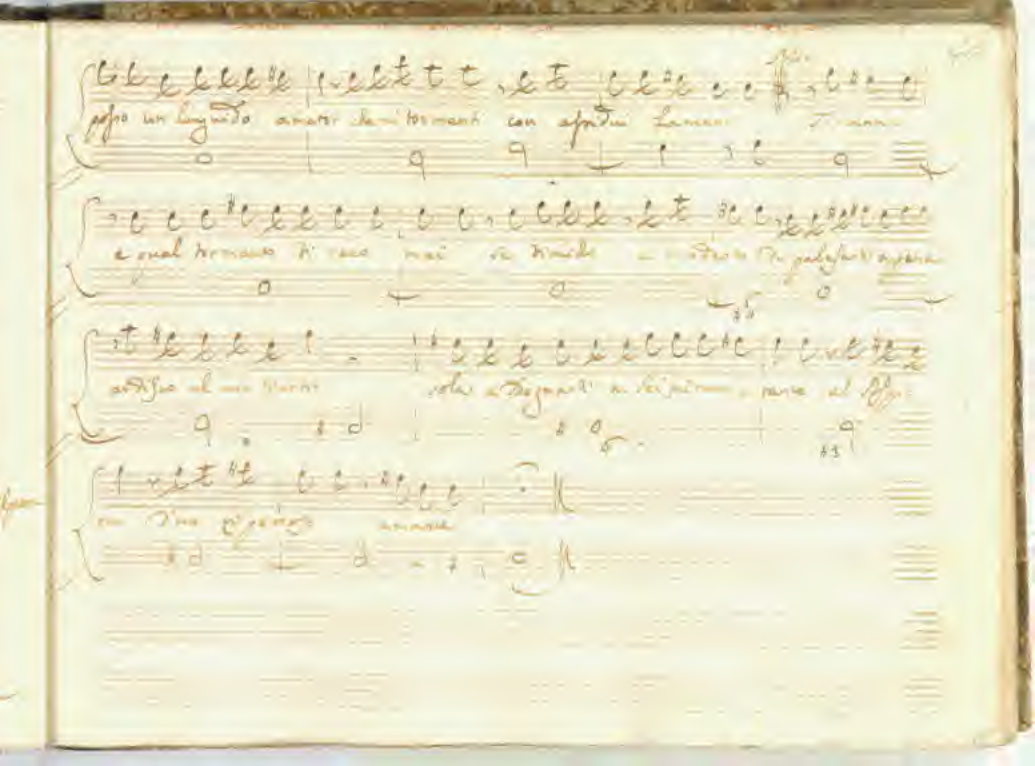

vecina di fracasso poi venir
Oquel rufian cuirasso ra mi sorte il Barbon
talor
a Nicolas
vanir
a Nino
che si fa che si perde
dudo il valor de
Jovino
nè pur con la minaccia
sono al vedo
di Silenzio più degno caso Nicolò
Tacer che vuol ?
vivo Sicuro vivo
si vincerà
Vuoi Sposo che ti dica il Sangue

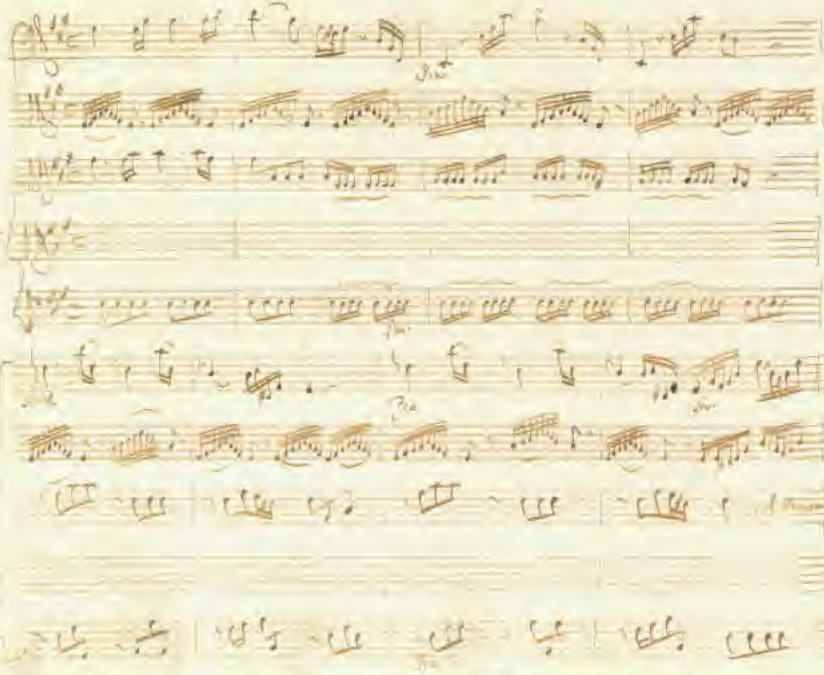


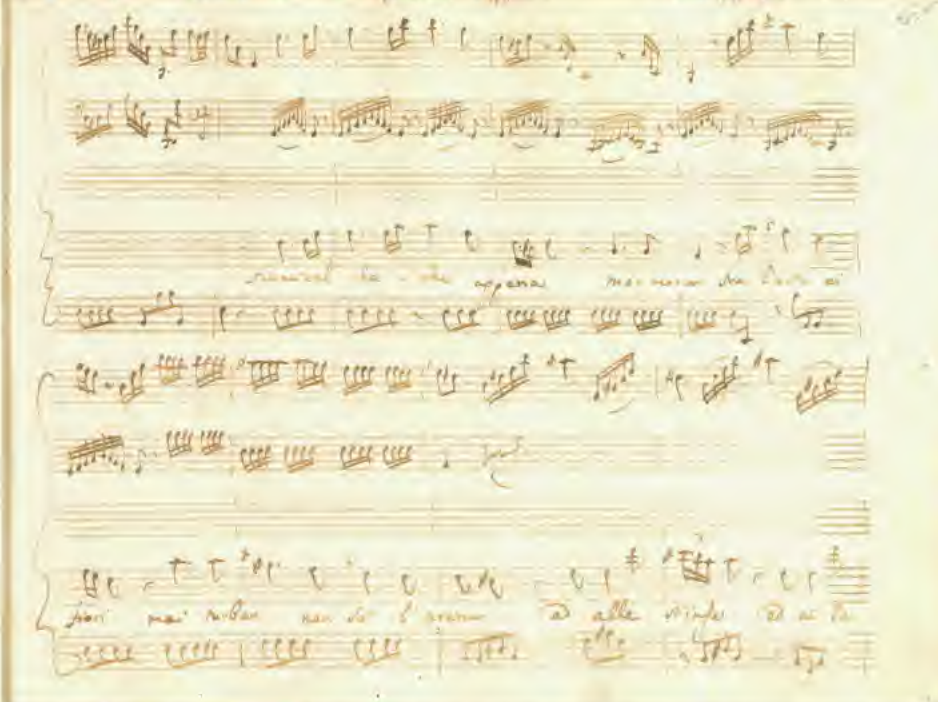


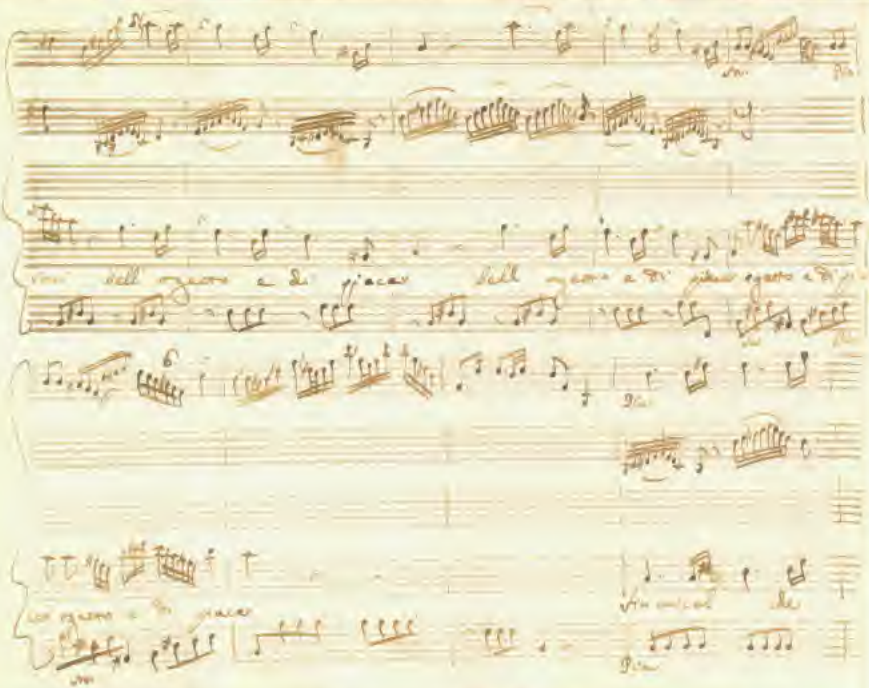

Scena di Fabrizio e Martina
Mar.
Felice me se un giorno
Fab.
Se di Tarelia prima
Mar.
L'amor mi guida
Mar.
Se vedessi
Fab.
Se Venerdì
Se Venerdì
e di vedersi
Fab.
Dove
Io voglio che
Dove

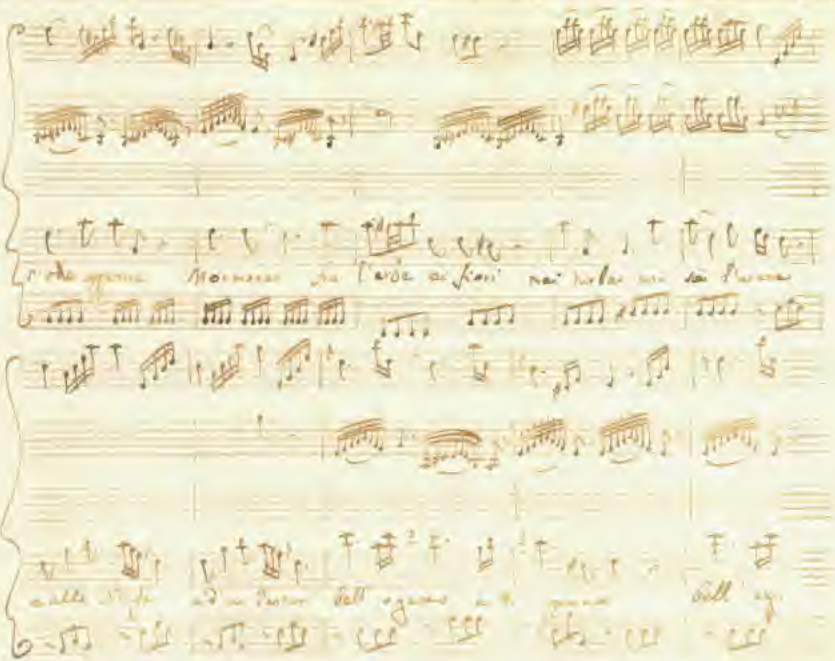

pronto
a me
la cura nella sua libertà
mi parla al vento
vo
mai
Sorgere
la sua Destra
Io
Sfuggo
allontanarsi con lei
vi
un pensier
gentil
ancor
Quando
ragiono
Sfuggito
Sia
così
allontanarsi con lei
un vano
Se
Mirano
cangiar
Io
tollerar
non

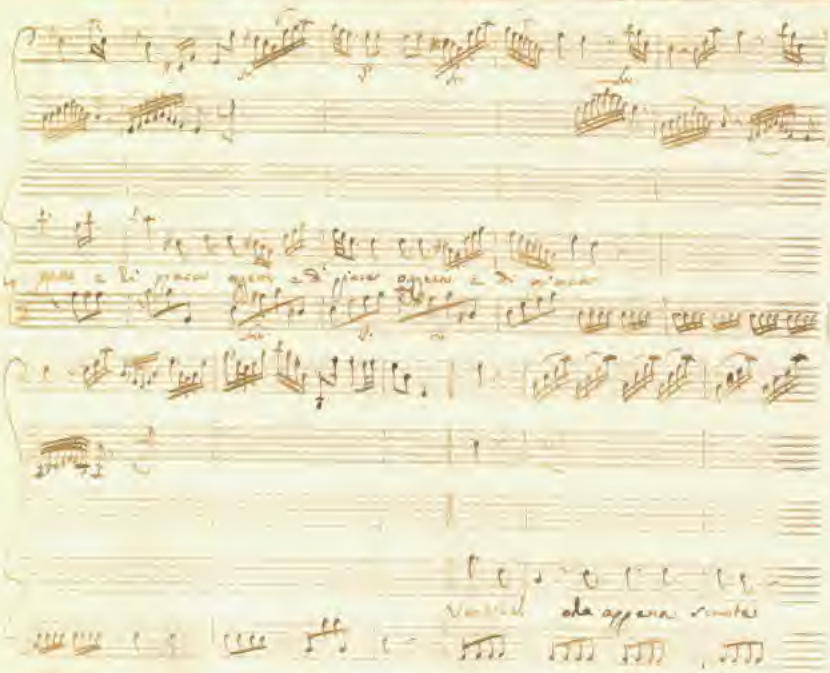


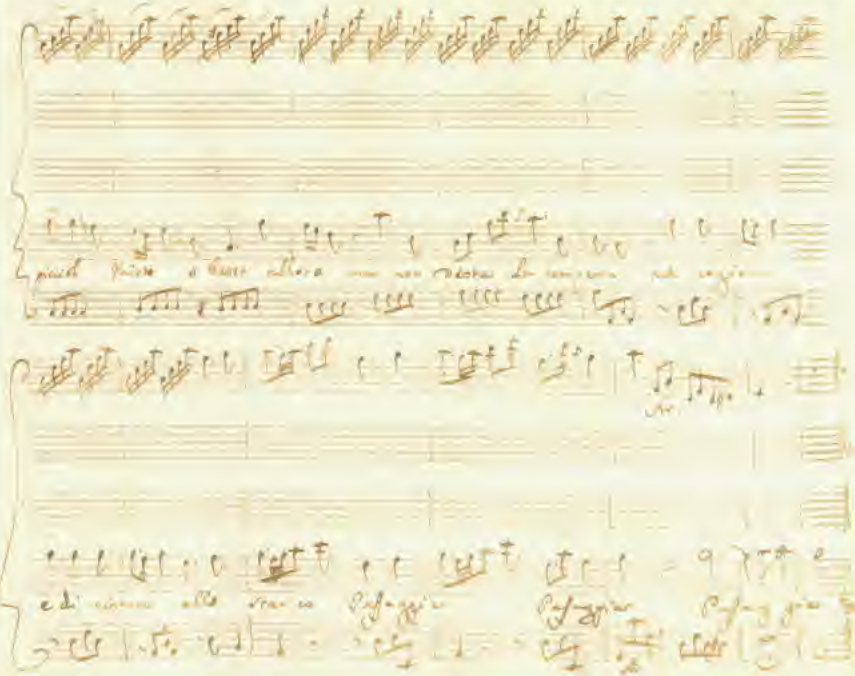












Scena 10ª Tamiri gli rèmi

Tam.

Seguil'orme ardenti

Io vivrò

Ti chiederò... no, vivi

Vivi

perchè ti resta prigioniero un

rubba

a tuo vigilante

Voglio che ognuno

Tam.

ti chieda quell'altare e poi

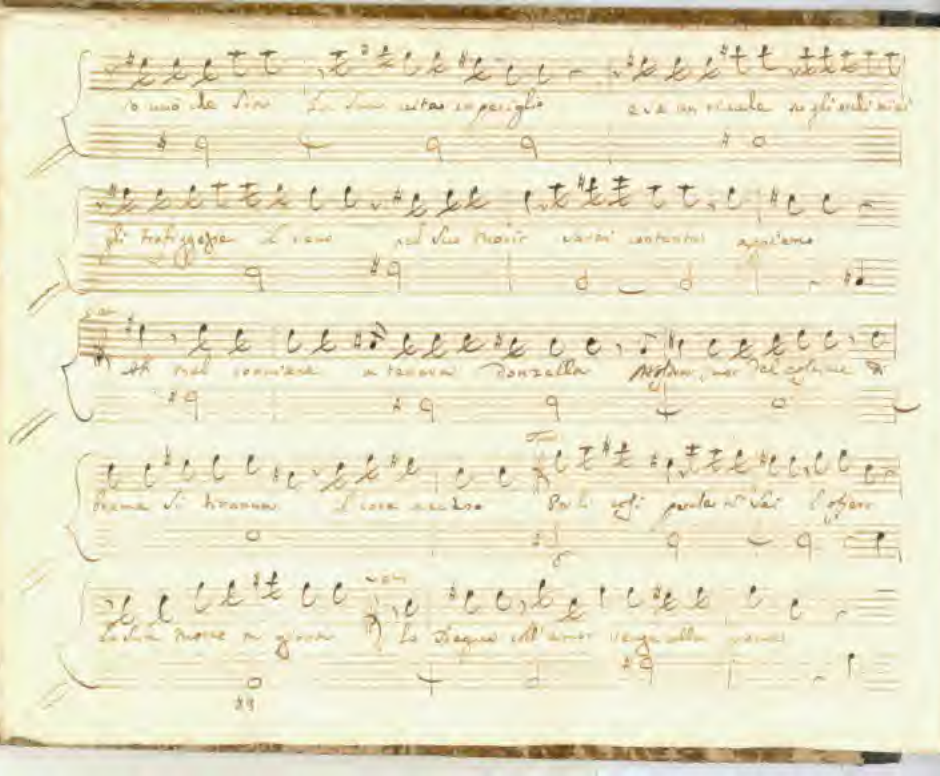
e poi

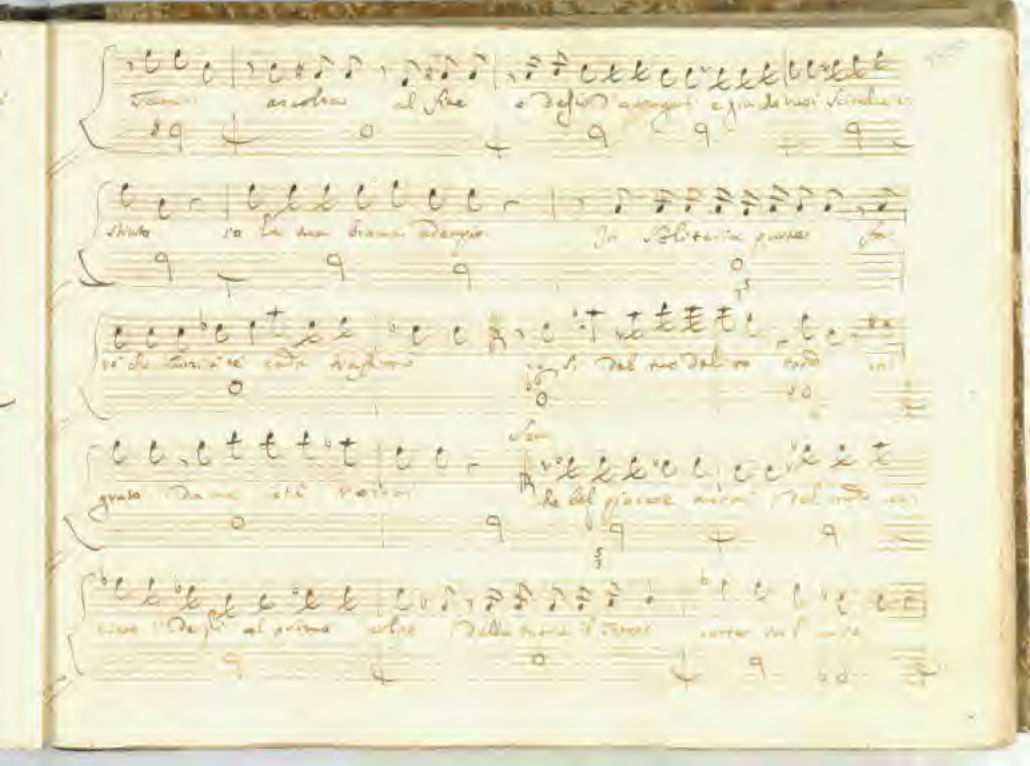
Stati pronto in vano

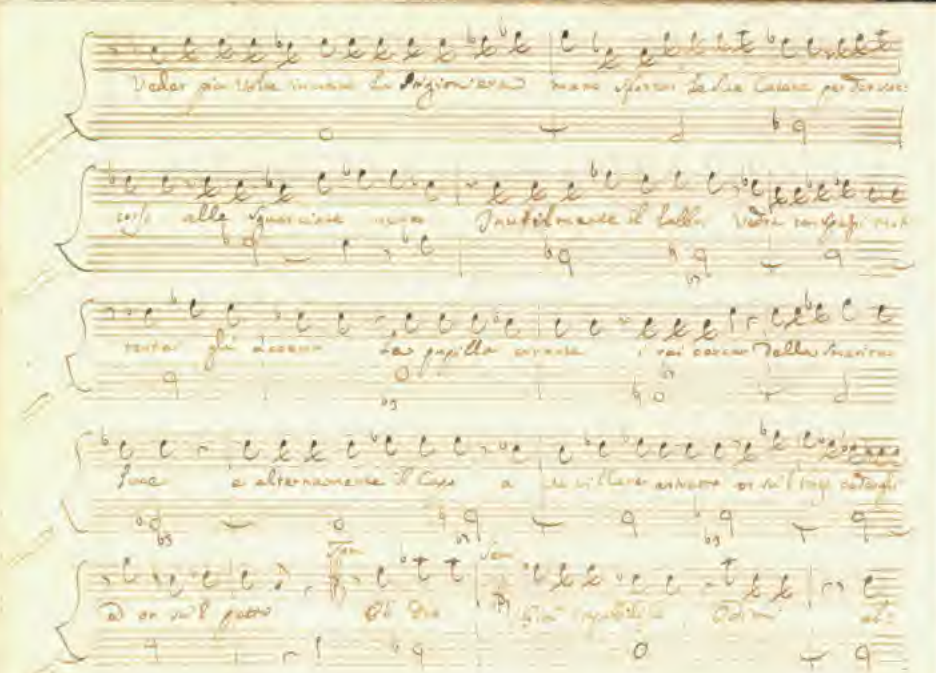
ch'io non scorra sul mio Regno

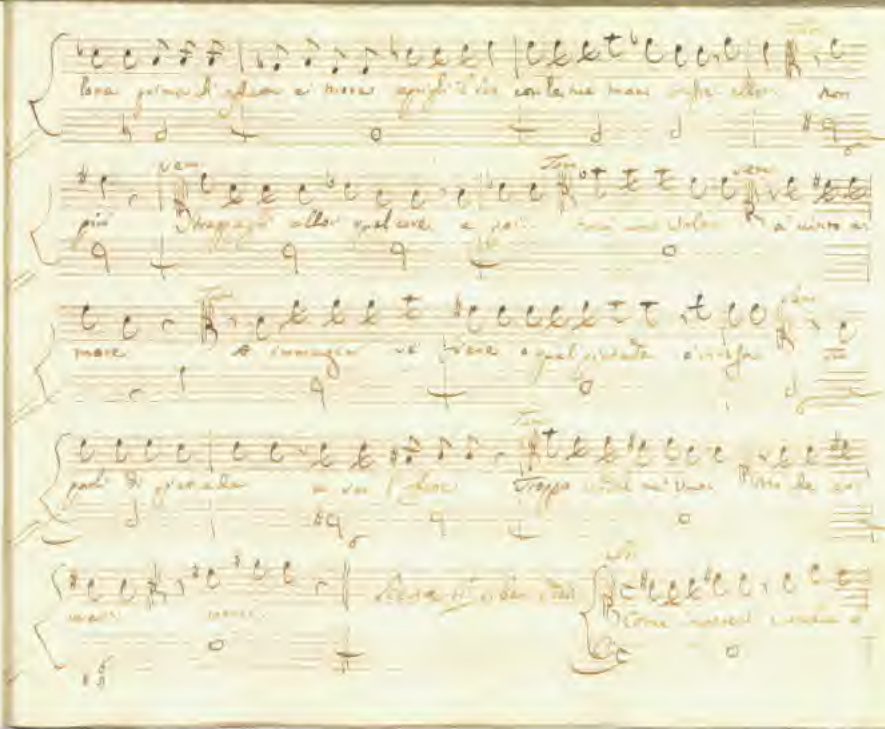
Io vivrò

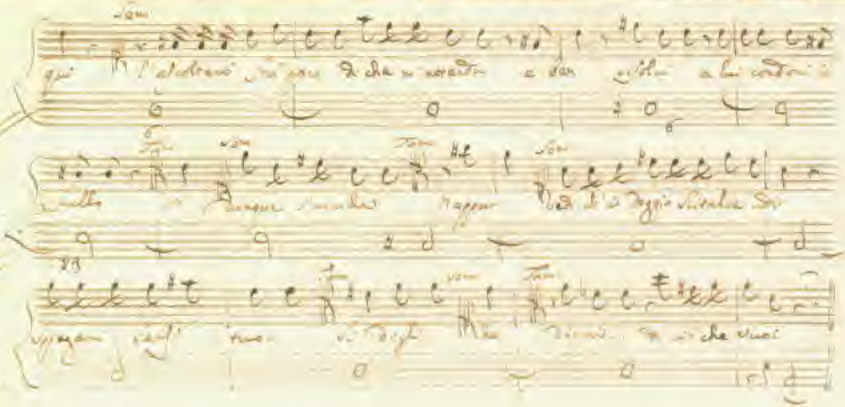
Vivi

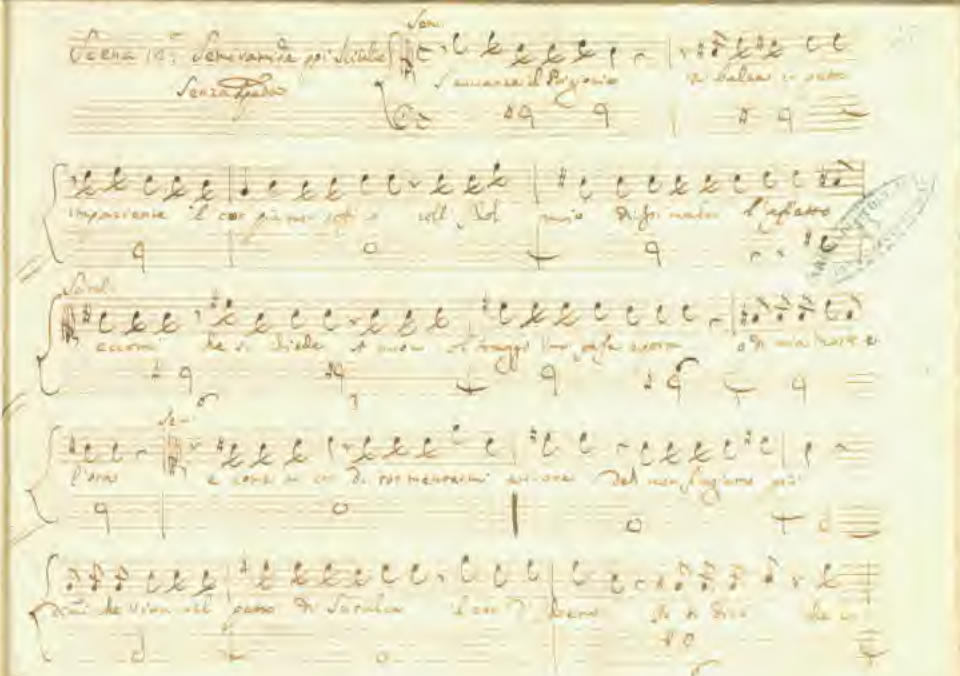


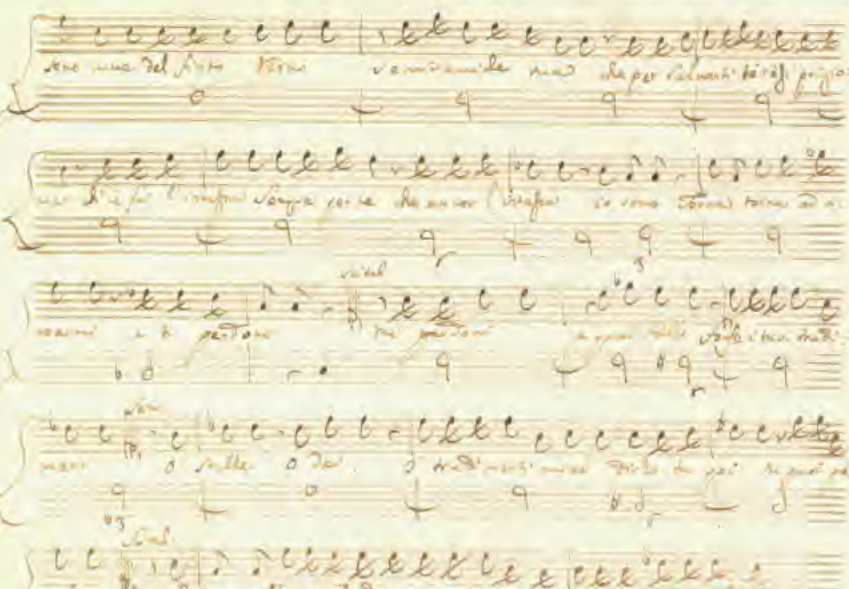


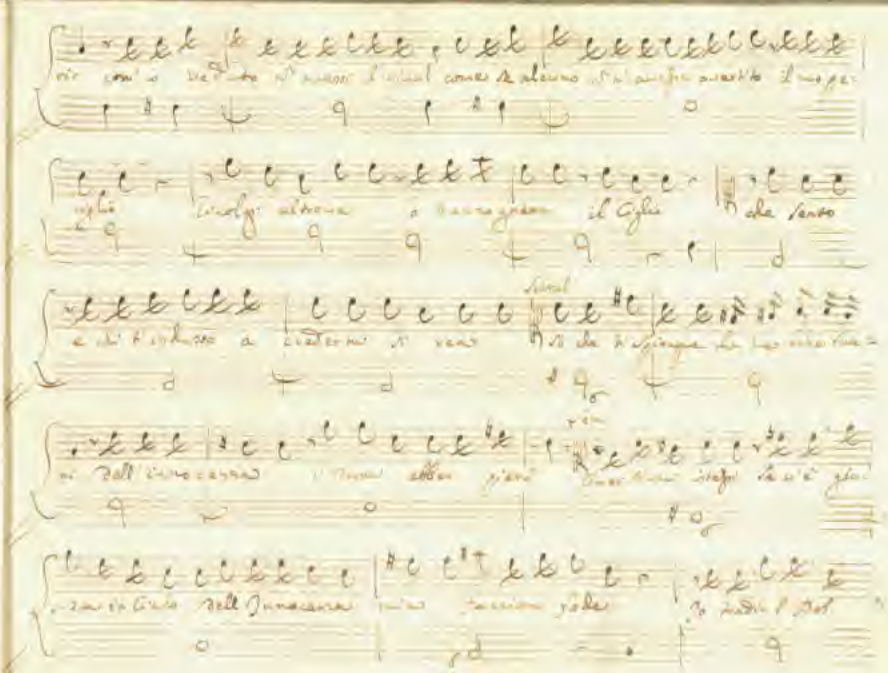


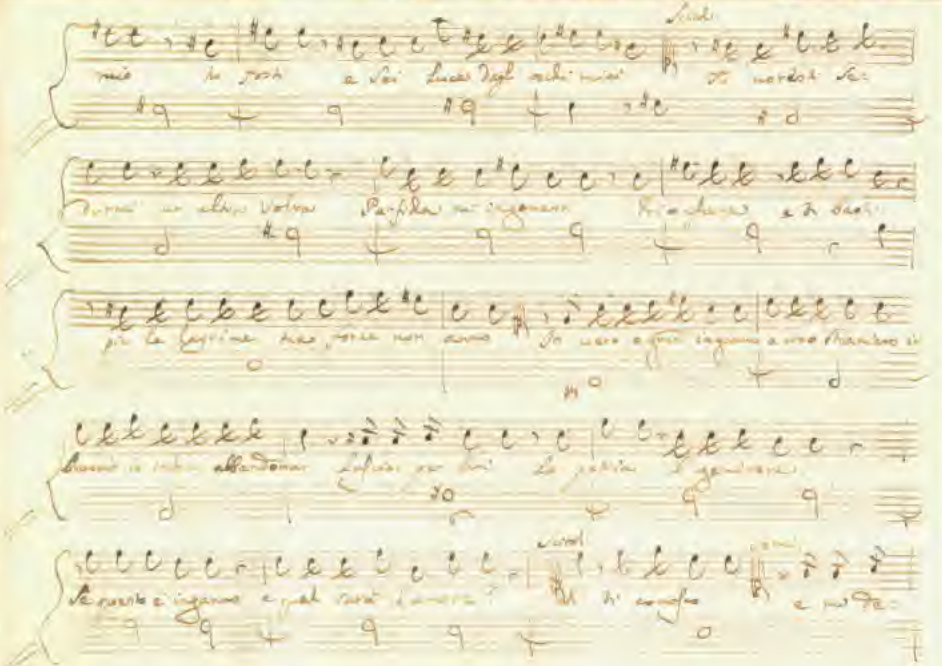


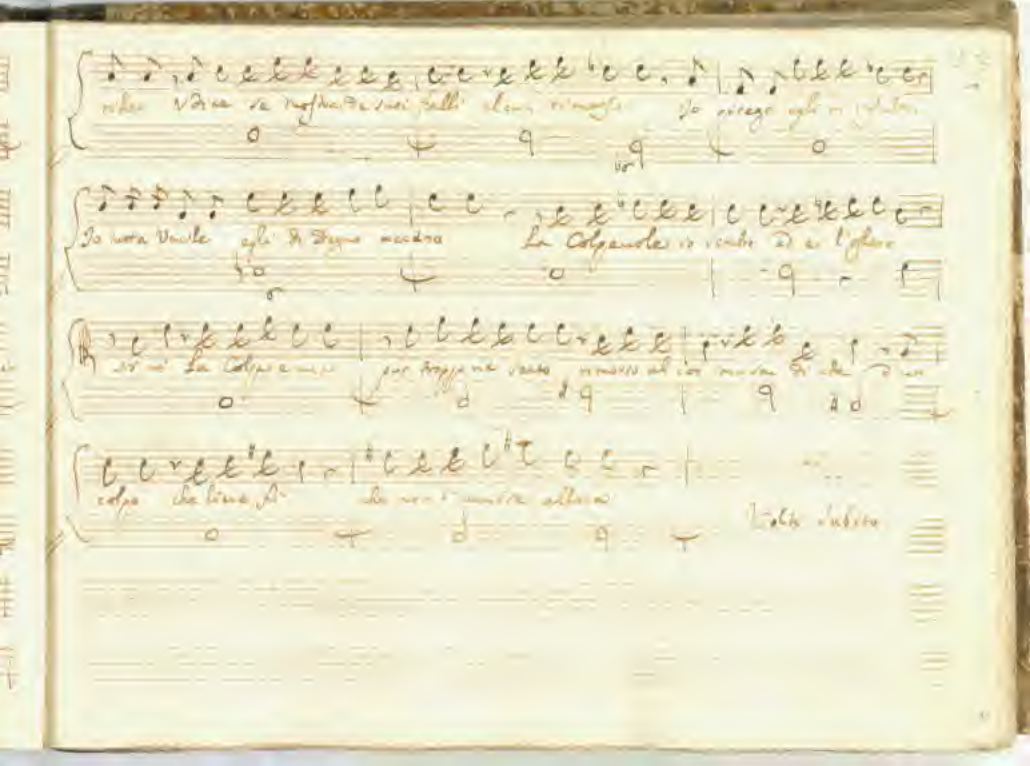


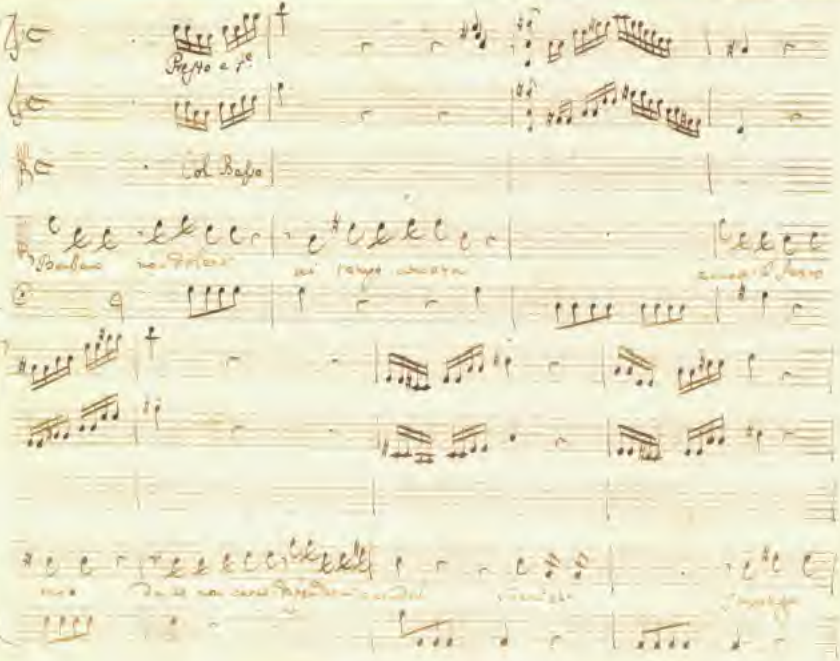

Scena 19. Serenata per Violini
Senza Fagotto
Soli
Violini
Violini
Violini

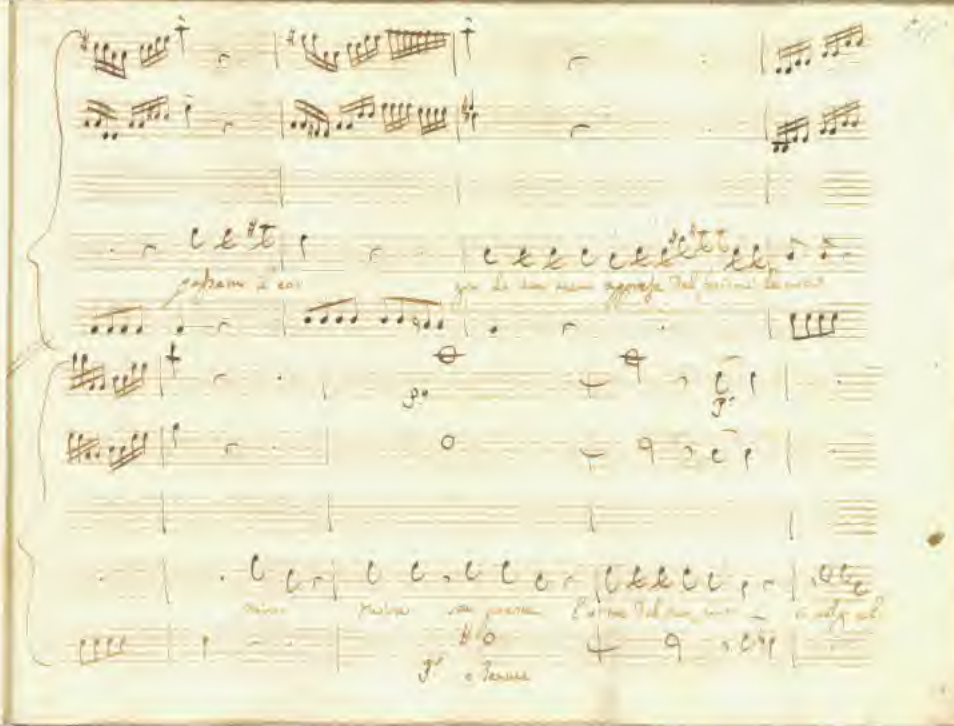


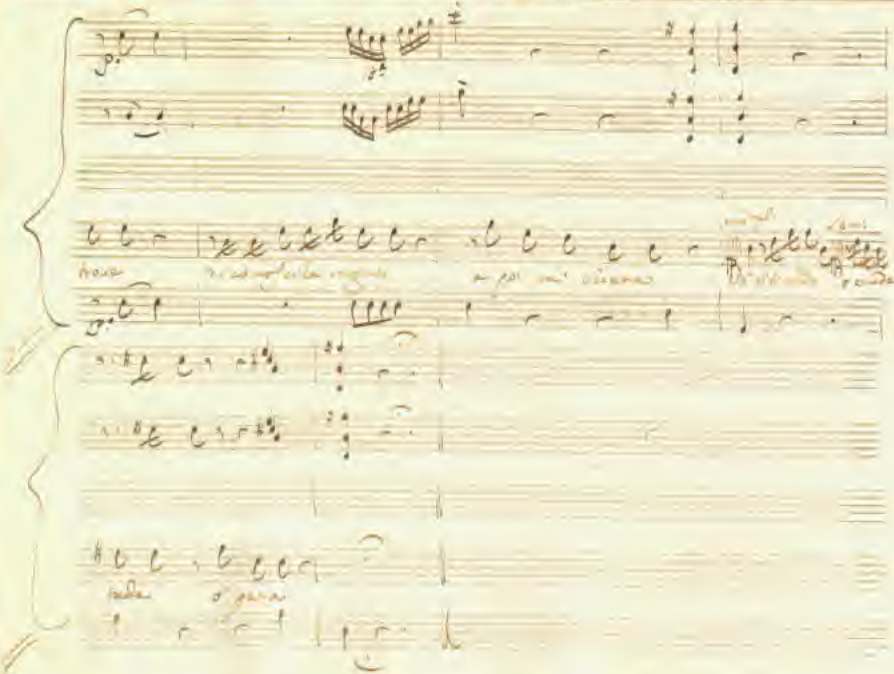


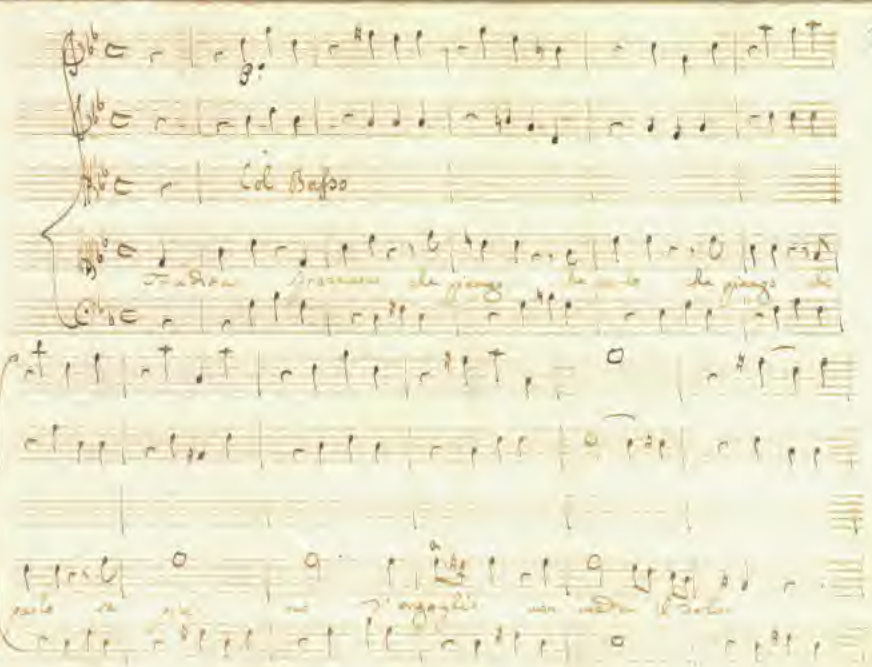

mio la pena a voi Lucidi Degli occhi miei ti narrerò se
non un altro volto Per farlo mi ingannare Ricchezze e di onori
per la sventura loro perse non sono Io vivo e giuro ingannare vivo piangendo il
Dunque io vivo abbandonar Lisbona per voi Le patrie e genitori
Se questo è ingannare e qual vero amore? Di lui compianto e mio

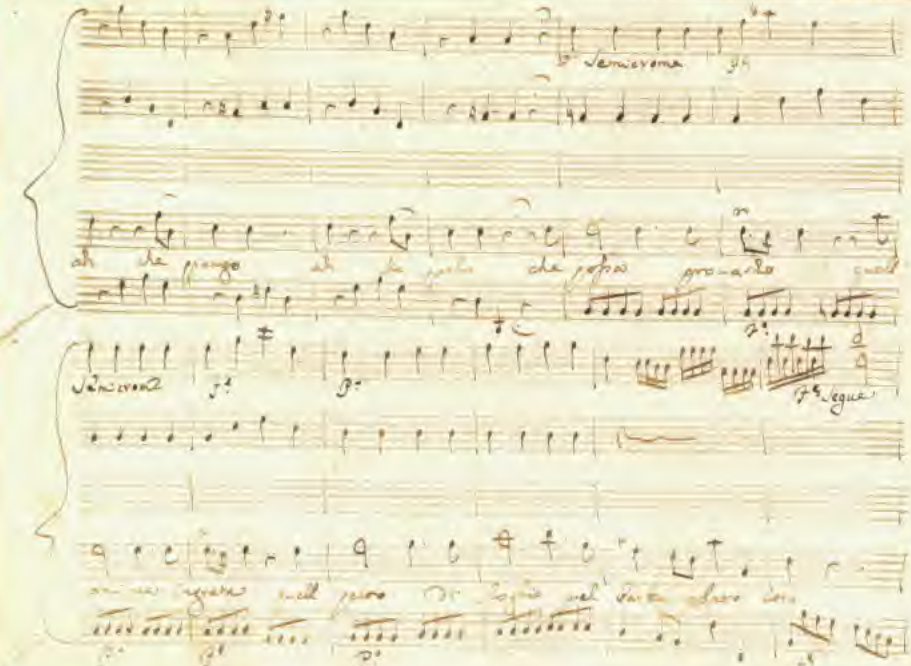


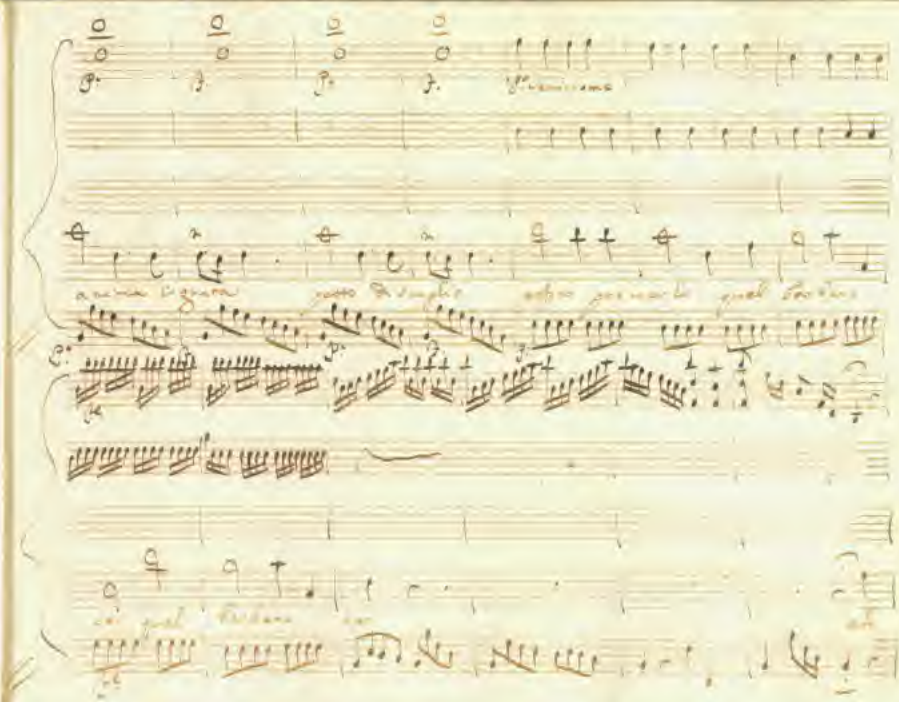

Soprano
Col Basso

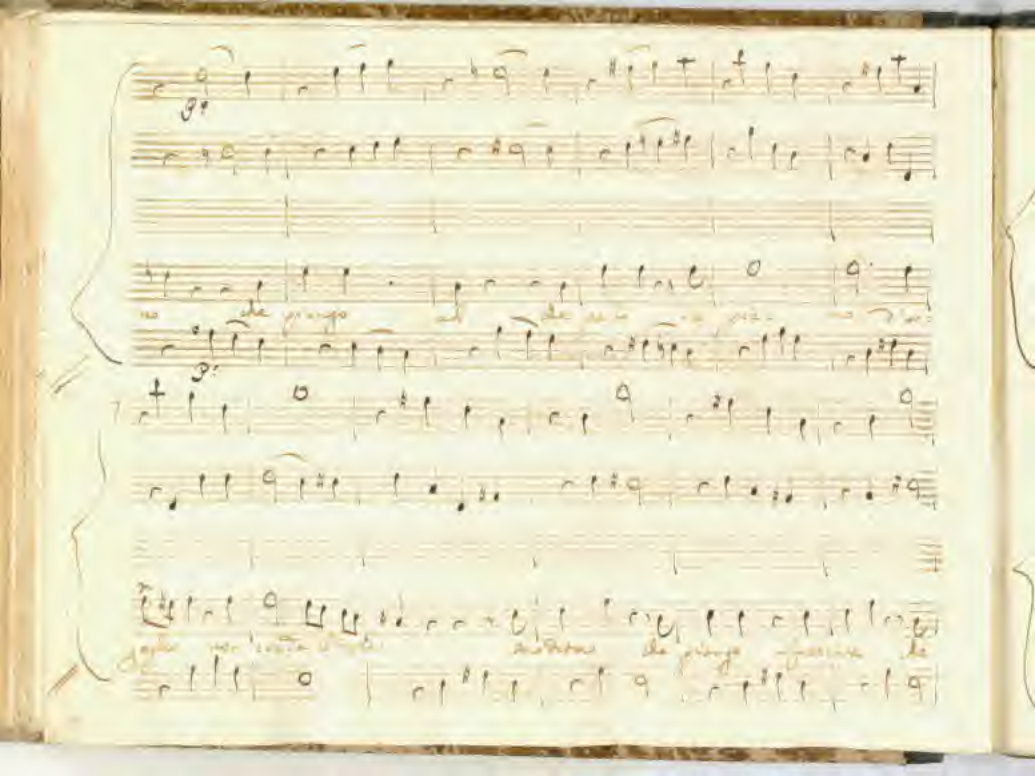


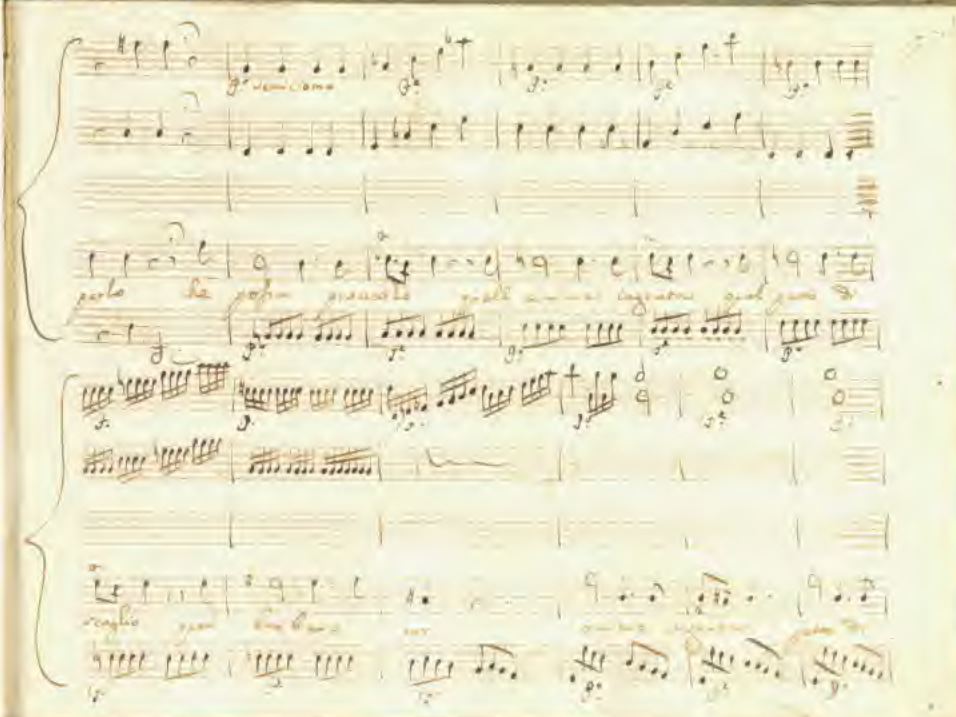


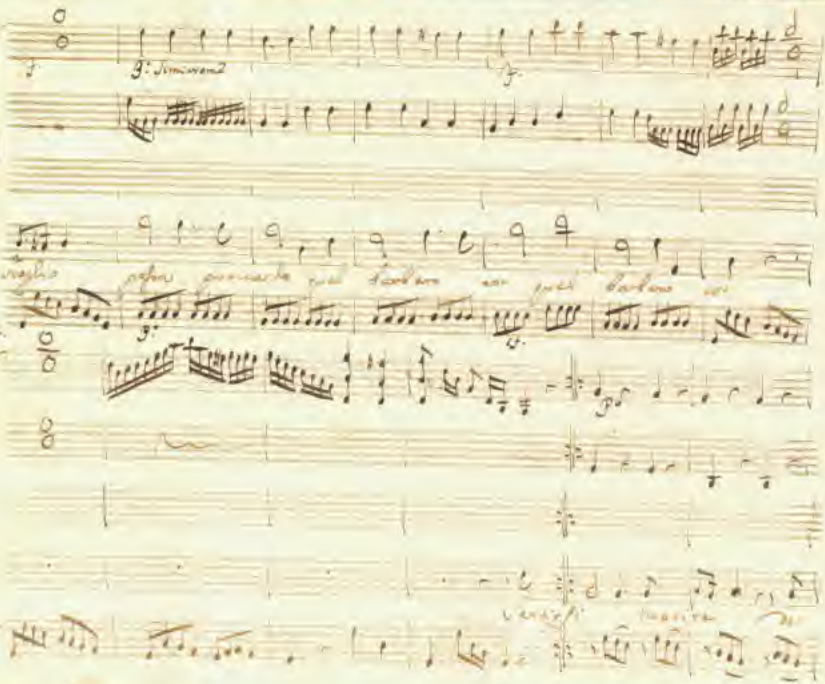

Col Basso

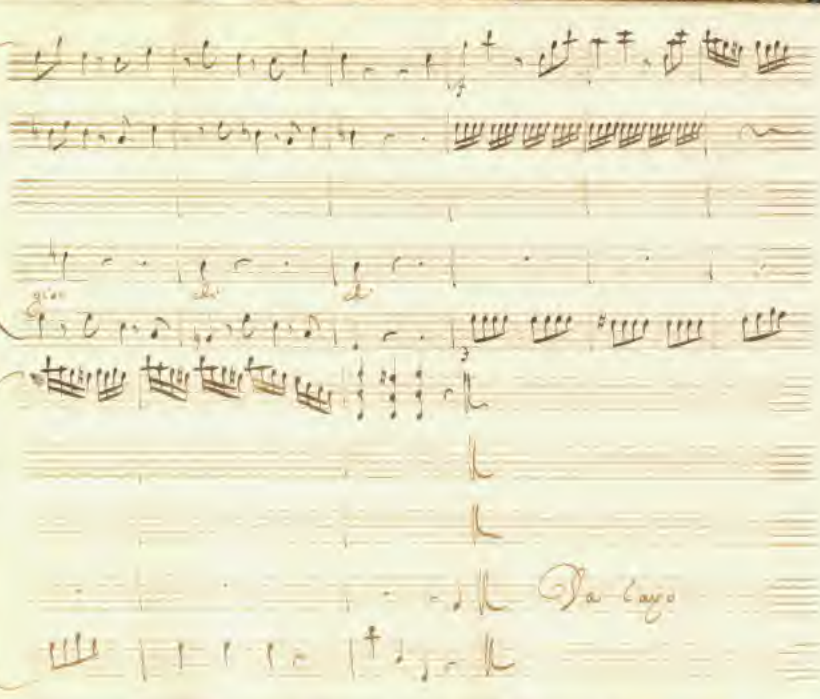

Senz'erma
ah de pianger ah de pianto che pena grave
Senz'erma
Seguc
ne mi segnano nell petto or segno nel duro altro loro

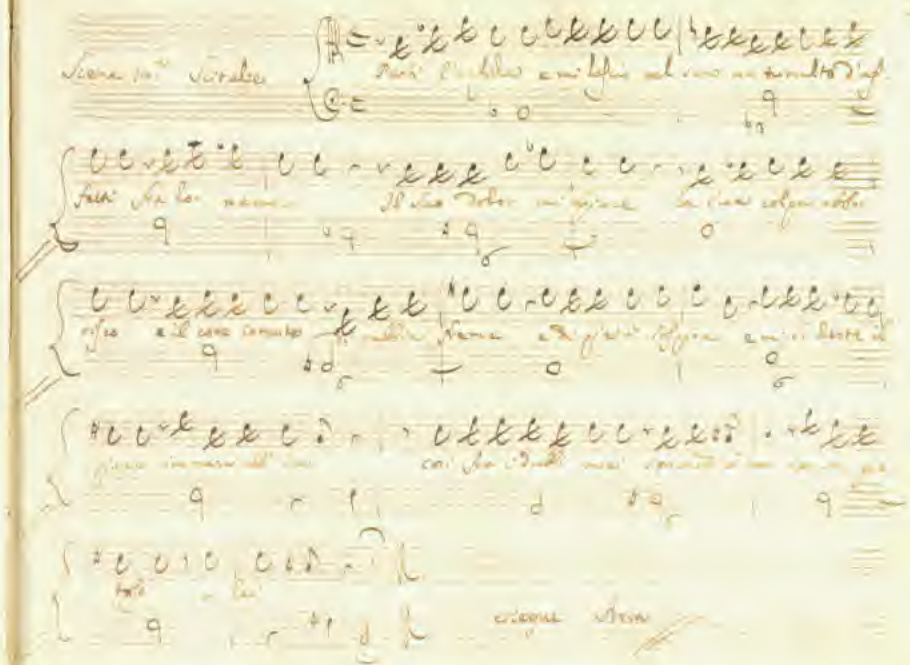


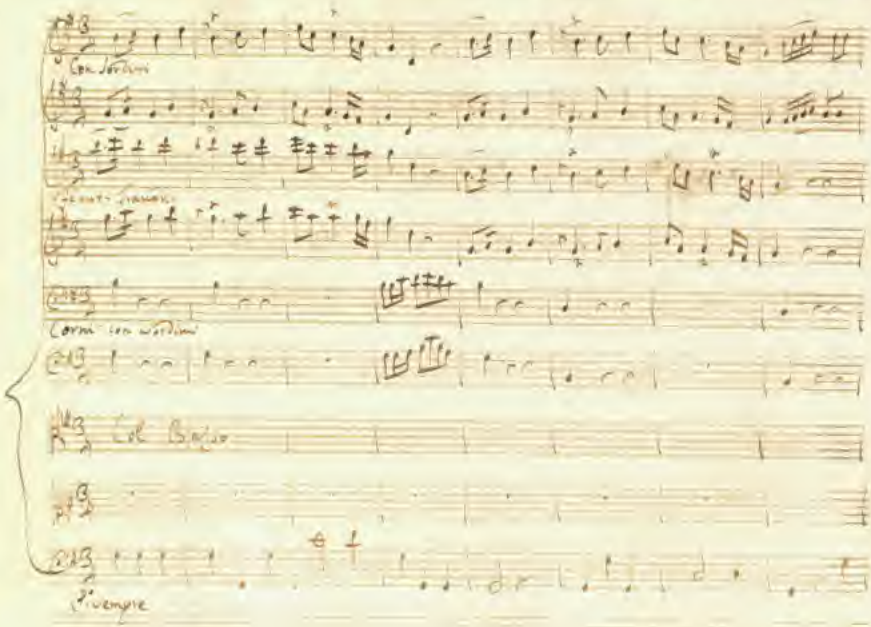


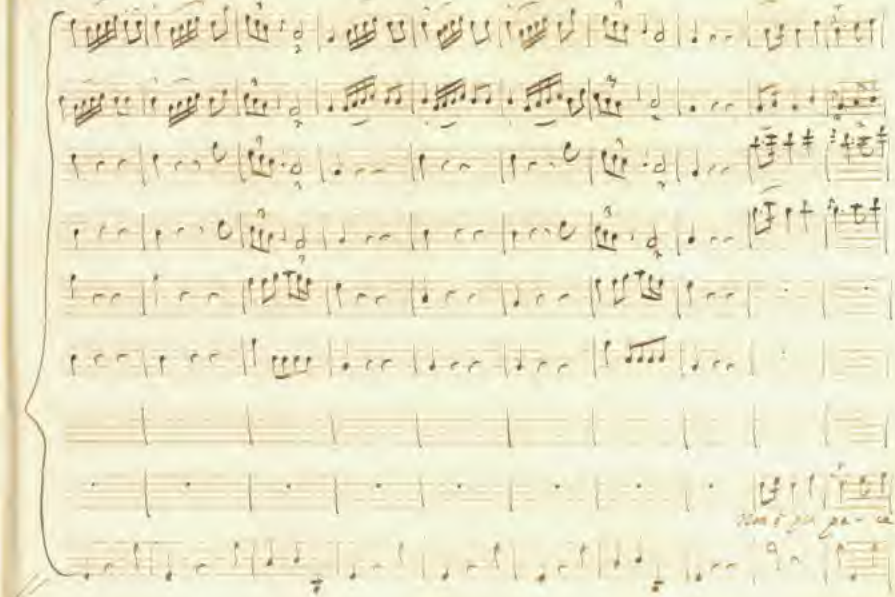


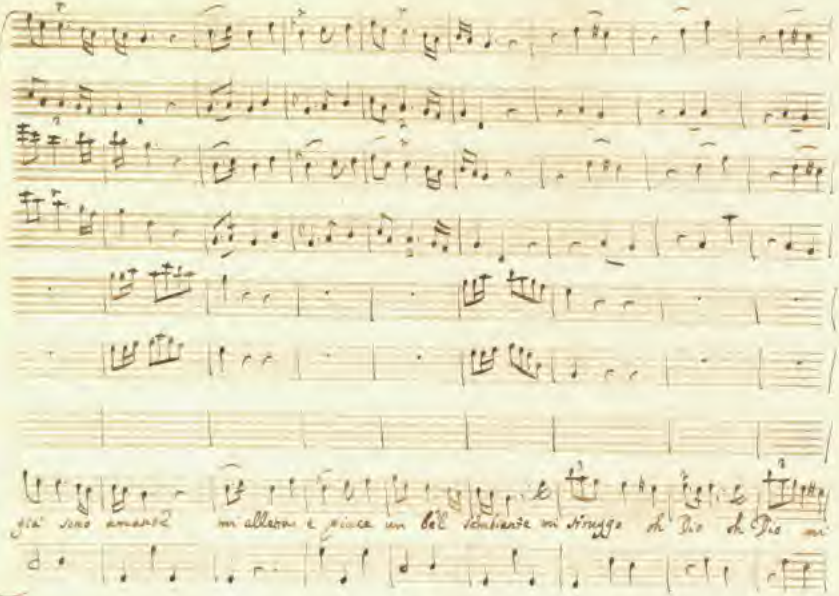

g: simile
voglio
poter
portarla
sul
braccio
per
tutti
i
balli

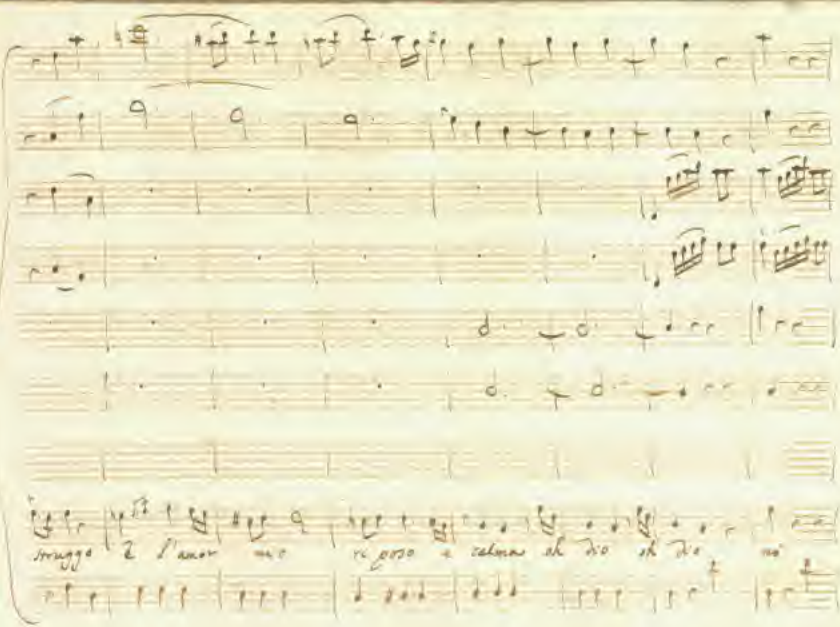

Da capo

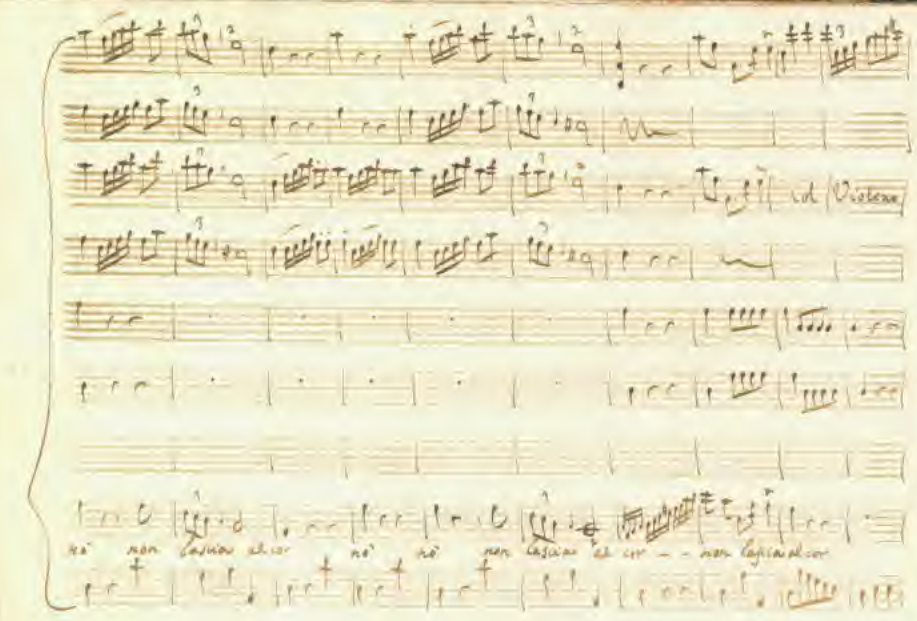


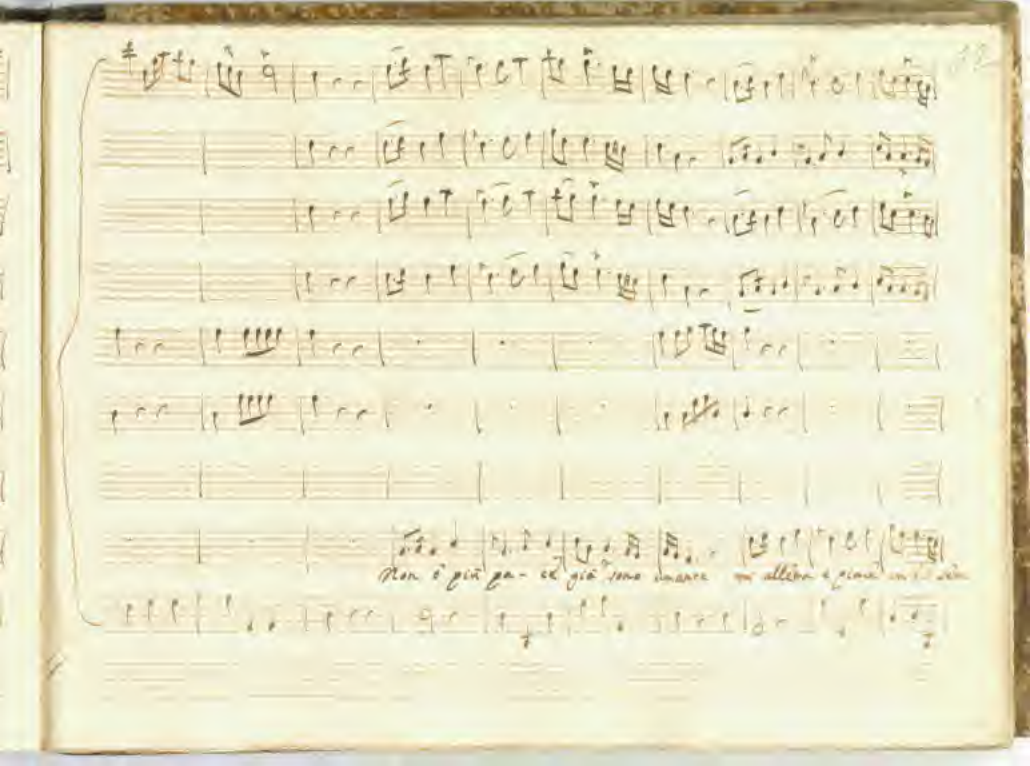

Cor. Soprani
Corni in Sordini
Col Basso
Pizempre

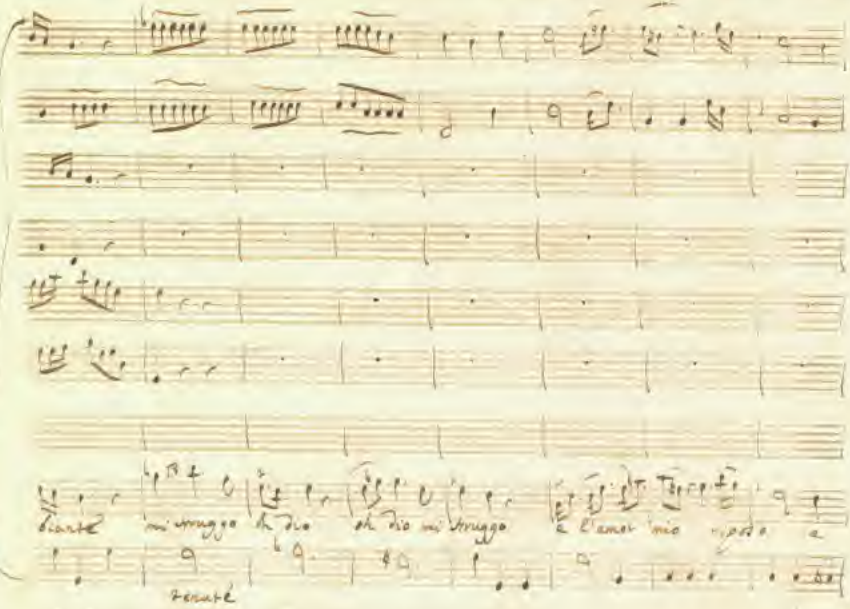


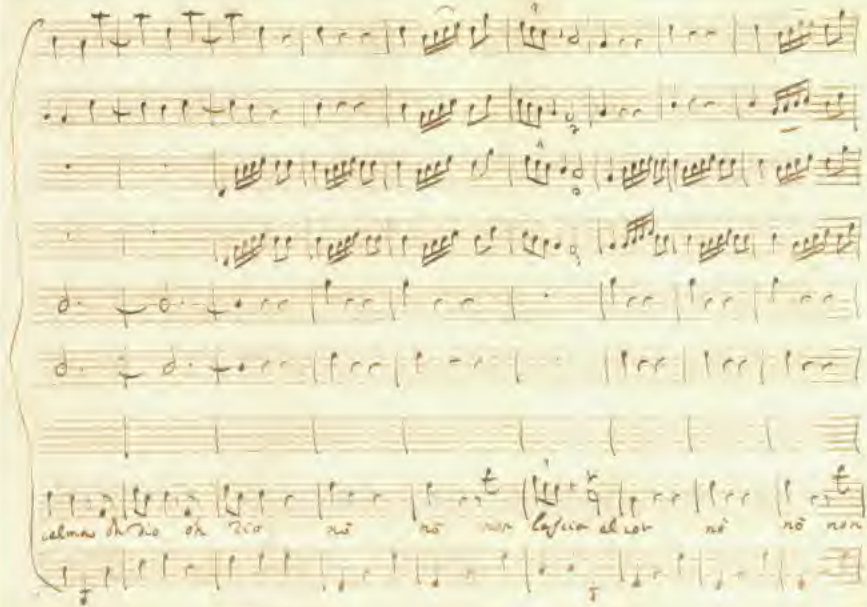

già sono amante mi allaccia e piega un bel sembiante mi stringe di Dio di Dio mi

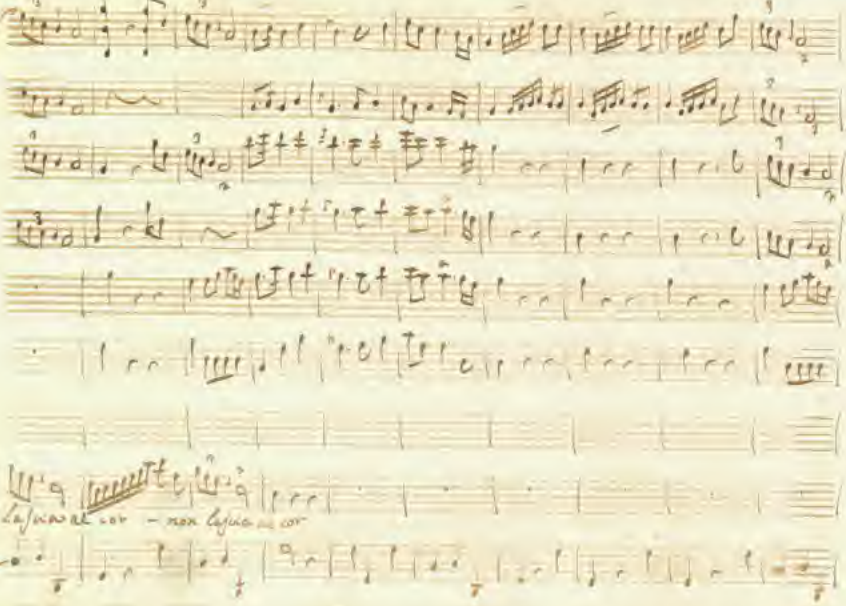

struggo il l'amor mio
ri posso a calmar ah dio ah dio mi

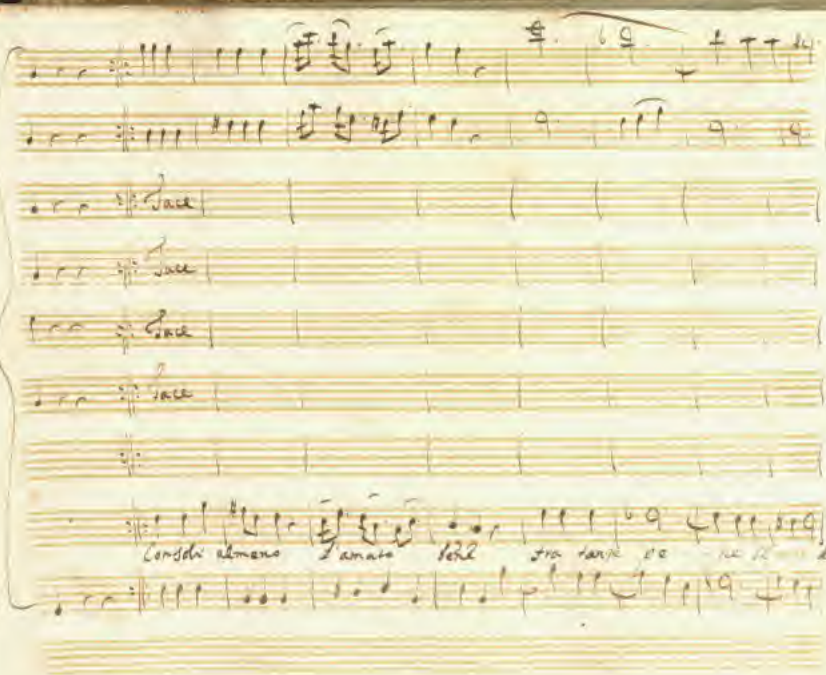

Victoria
nè non lasciar el cor nè nè non lasciar el cor — non lasciar el cor

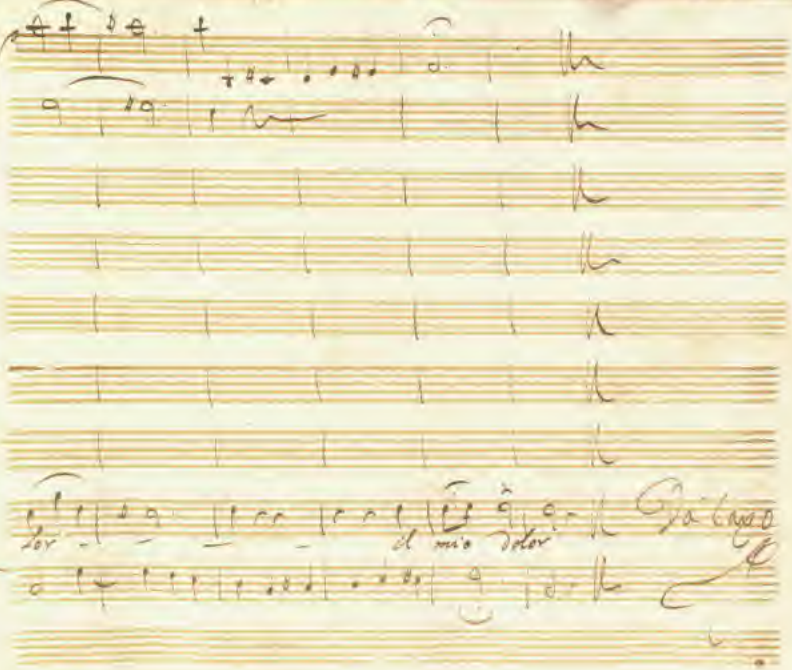

Non è più pa- ce già l'ime lamare mi allieta e piace un'il sole


Tacete
mi struggo
oh Dio
oh Dio mi struggo
e l'amor mio
Tacete


calma del mio oh dio nè nè non lasciar del cor nè nè non


Lajuna al cor - non lajua al cor


Tacet
Tacet
Tacet
Tacet
Consola almeno l'amata
tra tanti


dor
il mio dolor